The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

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What has become of the "Union-Labor" tramp, "gov." Rynder?

The congressional vote at the late elections shows about 1 million Democratic majority.

New York will elect a Democrat to senate in place of Evarts, Republican. His name is likely to be Hill.

The next thing Reed and McKinley may undertake to do is to put a prohibitory tariff on Democratic majorities, and keep them from ruining their party.

Republican comment:— "With fellows like Fiedler, sheriff Cook, Malen, Jack Dale and Henderson at the head of our party, no wonder there was a cyclone."

Last Thursday, Friday and Saturday were real Indian summer, all over the country. This is significant, following right upon the heels of the brilliant Democratic victories all over the country.

The Republican leaders of Centre county, during the last two years, were L. L. Brown, Fiedler, Malin and Jack Dale Whether these minor bosses consider themselves unloaded we have not yet learned.

The self-constituted committee of three head graugers, which went to Washington to protest againft a reduction of the tariff by the Democrats, must see by the election returns that they did not represent the farmer, but worked to help the monopolist.

Stocks have gone down under the influence of the election, and Democratic workmen may have cause to be less enthusiastic ere a month elapses —Philad. *Press*. What the dickens do workingmen care about stocks, they don't have any? It's the rich who own the stocks.

"Notice to Quay: you can lick Hastings but you can't 'lect Delamater." From the CENTRE REPORTER last May. Republicans sent marked copies to the Boss and printed the REPORTER paragraph all over the state previous to the nomination of Delamater.

How queer! The Philadelphia *Press*, the day after the election came out saying Delamater was elected by 13000, yet at midnight before, the CENTRE REPORTER announced over the telephone that it had information by private dispatch, that the Philadelphia Republicans had given it up. The *Press* was away behind.

Massachusetts furnished one of the surprises in Tuesday's election, not so much because it chose Russell Governor, for he is a young man of rising popularity, but because of the large Democratic gains on an increased vote. The "reserves,', usually supposed to be Republicans seem to have all, or nearly all voted the Democratic ticket. The Republican gains in the Congressional districts were also very large Henry Cabot Lodge losing four-fifths of his 1888 puarality.

Returns from other States continue to increase the Democratic gains, and indicate that the Democrats will have a majority of from 140 to 150 in the next United State House of Representatives McKinley, in Ohio, and Cannon in Illinois, are both defeated for re-election, according to the latest reports. The Democrats have elected their State tickets in Wisconsin and Nebraska as well as Massachusetts, and in Wisconsin have secured the Legislature. In Kansas the Farmers' Alliance has revolutionized the State, and the Democrats and Alliance men together control the Legislature, endangering the re-election of Ingalls to the United States Senate.

The medical world is on tiptoe over the discovery of a cure for consumption, by inoculation, by Prof. Koch, of Berlin, Germany. Professor Koch is busy in preparing great quantities of lymph to enable him to meet the demand which is sure to arise as soon as patients are generally admitted. If possible a bill will be admitted next Thursday to the Prussian Diet authorizing a grant of money to erect special wards in the garden of the Chante Hospital.

Koch's correspondence is now being opened by his assistants, as it comprises the most heartrending letters from consumptives, who rest their last hopes of life on the professor's discovery. Mothers write imploring Koch to save their children There are letters from princes and paupers in every corner of the world. Koch is not shown these appeals lest his mind be distracted from his experiments and they are all filed away until the proper time for answering them shall arrive.

$100,000 Spent in Debauchery.

The Quay machine spent not less than $200,000 in Philadelphia in behalf of the Republican State and county tickets, and one-half of this sum was expended on election day in debauching voters, election officers and converting Democratic ward leaders and division workers into traitors. That is how Delamater's majority in this city was rolled up to 30.000 whereas if there had been an honest count and Mr. Pattison had not been sold out in the Third congress district the majority would have been below 2,000.

However, adequate retribution will be swiftly visited on the hands of the ballot thieves and their co-conspirators. A meeting of Mr. Vaux's friends was held yesterday afternoon, when it was determined to contest Mr. McAleer's seat in congress. To that end a searching investigation will be made, and with the aid of a congressional committee it is expected that the entire district will be probed. The Vaux people feel confident that they will win the seat for their candidate.

PATTISON ROBBED OF VOTES.

In the meantime the Lincoln Independent fraud committee has undertaken the work of ferreting out the frauds in the Third, Fourth and Fifth wards, where McAleer obtained 3,800 majority, while Mr. Pattison was credited with only 38 majority. There is no doubt but Pattison was robbed of more than 1,000 votes in the Fourth ward alone.

The Republican managers, not content with the lavish use of money in behalf of their candidate, made deals with the wholesale liquor men and brewers, the agreement being to repeal the Brooks high license law and place the granting of licenses in the hands of an excise board if the trade turned in for Delamater. This was carried out by the whisky men and brewers, who influenced as many of their customers as they could. Absolute promises were made that the Brooks law would be repealed, but aside from this the liquor men had another incentive for turning in for Delamater.

Who for Senator?

The recent political revolution in this state, means that there should be a new senator. Cameron, whose term expires belongs to the millionaire clan of bosses, and these the people have condemned.

The Republicans have a majority of 50 on joint ballot, in the legislature hence the Democrats can not elect a senator out of our party.

Then the next best thing the Democrats might do, would be to endorse Wallace for senator in caucus, and then join in with the independent Republicans in the legislature and, in recognition of the aid these lent in overthrowing the Quay-Cameron regime, elect one of their number to the U. S. senate in preference to Cameron and thus follow up the fruits of the victory. If we can not have a Democratic U.S. senator, to succeed Cameron, then let us do the next best thing, elect an Independent Republican and knock Cameron out.

Don't say Quay is dead if you don't desire to make Wanamaker mad.

Postmaster General Wanamaker has directed Postmaster Sherwood, of the Washington postoffice, to suspend Mrs. Margaret S. Watkins, a clerk at the general delivery window, for using offensive language toward Richard Quay, the son of Senator Quay, of Pennsylvania.

The circulated account of the affair has it that young Quay asked for his father's mail at the delivery window, and some one standing near remarked: "He's dead. It goes to the dead letter office now," and Mrs. Watkins, who was on duty at the window thoughtlessly repeated the remark. Mr. Quay, it is said, seemed to regard the matter as a joke at the time and walked away smiling.

Postmaster General Wanamaker says that Mr. Quay told him that the clerk at the delivery window said that his father was dead and that his mail went to the dead letter office. He immediately ordered the suspension of the clerk until an investigation could be made. Superintendent Bell, of the city delivery admits that he made the remark which Mrs. Watkins repeated.

The overthrow of Reed's committee on elections is even more complete than at first appeared. Not only has the insolent chairman, Rowell, been defeated, but so also have a majority of the Republican members of the committee—Cooper of Ohio; Lacey of Iowa; Greenhale, of Massachusetts, and Comtock, of Minnesota. All of the Democratic members of the committee have been re-elected.

In a Kansas judicial district which includes Barber, Harper and Comanche counties, McKay, the Farmers' Alliance candidate, was elected. McKay is a farmer, has no technical knowledge of laws, has never practiced law a day in his life and has never been admitted to the bar.

The Republican majority in the Senate next session, counting in the four new Senators from Idaho and Wyoming, will be 14. By the election of last Tuesday Democratic Senators in place of the present Republican Senators are assured for the Fifty-second Congress from two States, New York and Wisconsin while the Farmers' Alliance will elect Ingall's successor in Kansas. The Republican majority in the Senate after next March is thus reduced from 14 to 8 at one blow. The Illinois Legislature is very close, but the chances are that the Democrats will be able to choose Farwell's successor, and if so, the Republican majority dwindles to 6. The political complexion of the Legislatures in the three States of New Hampshire, Connecticut, and South Dakota is still in doubt. If these States should finally declare against the Republicans the next Senate would be a tie and if even only one or two of them should do so the Republican majority would be whittled down to very small dimensions. Even if the next Congress should open with the Republicans six ahead in the Senate it must be remembered that three holdover Senators—namely, Plumb, Paddock, and Pattigrew—have decidedly independent tendencies. They voted against the McKinley bill, and similar action on their part in the next Congress would reduce the Senate to a tie. Furthermore, looking ahead two years, it is seen that new Senators will be chosen then in Rhode Island, Minnesota, Massachusetts Connecticut, New York, Nebraska, Montana, Wisconsin, and Michigan to fill chairs now held by Republicans. Out of this number it is morally certain that the Democrats will be able to secure enough to control the Senate after 1893, even if they do not do so in 1891, In 1892 moreover, comes the next contest for the Presidencey, which the Democrats can surely win if they will avoid mistakes which are easily avoidable; and thus it appears evident that only two short years hence the control of the Government in all its executive and legislative branches is exceedingly likely to pass into the hands of the party of Jefferson, Jackson and Tilden.

Then What Would Reed Say?

Suppose, when the 52 congress meets, the Democrat who ran against czar Reed, should contest his seat; and suppose the committee on contested seats should simply take a report of Reed's committee, last summer, ousting some Democrat who had from 5000 to 7000 majority, and substitute Reed's name and declare Reed's seat vacant, and make him go home to be re-elected—right or wrong, would it not serve Reed right?

Then what would Reed say?

This is just what Reed did last summer, tyrannically ousted a half dozen Democrats whose just claim to their seats is proven by the fact that they go back, re elected, by largely increased majorities.

What would he say if he got a dose of his own vile stuff? The people would say, "serves him right."

Fruit Culture in Southern California.

The time is not distant when this corner of the United States will produce in abundance, and year after year without failure, all the fruits and nuts which for a thousand years the civilized world of Europe has looked to the Mediterranean to supply. We shall not need any more to send over the Atlantic. for raisins, English walnuts, almonds, figs. olives, prunes, oranges, lemons, limes, and a variety of other things which we know commercially as Mediterranean products. We have all this luxury and wealth at our doors, within our limits. The orange and the lemon we shall still bring from many places; the date and th pineapple and the banana will never grow here except as illustrations of the climate, but it is difficult to name any fruit of the temperate and semi-tropic zones that southern California cannot be relied on to produce, from the guava to the peach.

It will need further experiment to determine what are the more profitable products of this soil, and it will take longer experience to cultivate them and send them to market in perfection. The pomegranate and the apple thrive side by side, but the apple is not good here unless it is grown at an elevation where frost is certain and occasional snow may be expected. There is no longer any doubt about the peach, the nectarine, the pear, the grape, the orange, the lemon the apricot, and so on; but I believe that the greatest profit will be in the United States—the products to which we have long given the name of Mediterranean—the olive, the fig, the raisin, the hard and soft shell almond, and the walnut. The orange will of course be a staple, and constantly improve its reputation as better varieties are raised, and the right amount of irrigation to produce the finest and the sweetest is ascertained.

Expelled for Treachery.

The democratic city committee at a meeting in Philadelphia, Nov. 10, expelled Peter Monroe nd William McMullen, the democratic leaders in the Third and Fourth wards, for alleged treachery to the party at the recent election. These wards are democratic strongholds and form a part of the Third congressional district in wich congressman Richard Vaux ran against William McAleer, the regular democratic nominee, and suffered defeat. The Fourth ward, which ordinarily shows a democratic majority of 1,800, gave only 55 plurality for Pattison for governor, whereas McAleer had a majority of 1831. McMullen is charged with being responsible for the discrepancy. Monroe is said to have exerted the same influence on the vote in the Third ward. The resolutions of expulsion charge treachery to the state and city ticket during the past two years, and were adopted by a vote of 33 to 5. A committee was appointed to represent the committee in the investigations of fraud and treachery in other sections of the city. The democratic nominee for state senator from the Second senatorial district was defeated by Becker, republican; it comprises the Third, Fourth, Fifth and Sixth wards, all democratic. Other leaders are charged with the responsibility for Lees' defeat, whereby the district will be represented by a republican for the first time.

Young Mr. Quay proved himself very thin-skinned in securing the suspension of a lady clerk in the Washington postoffice, for laughingly cracking an election joke at his expense. "Dick" is, to use a common expression, "too fresh," as his hasty action in the matter referred to, shows. His conduct has brought far more embarrassment than satisfaction.

When asking for his father's mail, a clerk playfully remarked it was sent to the dead letter office, that Quay was dead. The lady at the window repeated this to Dick, innocently. Dick got mad, reported the lady to Wanamaker who suspended her until an investigation could be had.

Professor Koch has dismissed, as perfectly cured several patients who visited him to be treated for consumption.

This sort of practical result is better than illimitable quantities of theory, and leads one to hope that the dread disease has at last found a specific.

The German Government has become so well convinced that Professor Koch has discovered a cure of consumption that the Emperor himself has assisted in drafting a bill to be presented to the Reichstag, appropriating funds to enable the professor to instruct all the physicians in the German army how to administer his remedy.

The world will soon enjoy the benefits of this great discovery, for Dr. Koch has no intention of monoplizing his discovery or of permitting no one but himself to administer his remedy.

His son-in-law tells the Berlin correspondents the treatment will be made public in three weeks.

The last figures as to the next congress indicate the senate will stand 45 Republicans to 43 Democrats. If we get the senators from South Dakota and New Hampshire, which are in doubt, the senate will be a tie. As Senators Plumb, Pettigrew and Paddock voted against the McKinley bill, their co-operation with the Democratic senators will make certain its repeal and the passage of a tariff reform bill within 15 months. The Democratic majority in the house is still mounting up, and is now stated at about 140. This includes the Farmers' Alliance members, who will vote with the Democrats on the tariff question.

"The big crops in Eastern Washington and Northern Idaho are likely to remain in warehouses several months before they can be hauled away," The wheat yield this year has been immense, especially in the Pelouse country, the Big Bend, Empire, Indian Prairie and Potloch region. In the Pelouse Valley alone the yield is estimated at 10,000,000 bushels. The combined output of the other localities named will easily aggregate 7,000,000 bushels, making a total of 17,000,000 bushels for that region alone. Some of it, say one-fifth, will be consumed in Washington, and the remaining 13,000,000 bushels will be exported.

"Estimating that each car will hold on an average 39,000 pounds, upward of 27,000 cars will be needed to export this grain. A train will average 15 cars, so that 800 trains will be necessary to haul the grain produce alone out of the country to market. Now, both the Northern and the Union Pacific Railroads are already taxed to their utmost capacity.

When these 800 trains of wheat come east they may prove a little damper on prices that should be higher instead of lower.

The favorite son of the Keystone state —Patti-son.

California Tours via the Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company, through its personally inducted tourist system presents four winter and spring pleasure tours to California. The special trains conveying the parties will in each case, start from New York, and the date of starting are as follows: Tour No 1, February 7th, 1890; No 2, March 3d; No. 3, March 26th; and No. 4, April 14th. The special train returning the first party will leave San Francisco for New York on March 11th; the second, April 3d; the third, April 24th; and the fourth, May 14th. Each tour will present a different route from the other as well as a different rout, going from that returning. Tour No. 1 will go south via Washington, Altanta, and New Orleans, where a break of the journey will be made during the Mardi Gras festivities, thence via the Southern Pacific's Sunset Route and San Antonio to San Francisco, returning via Salt Lake City, Colorado Spring, Denver and Chicago. Tour No. 2 will go West via St. Louis, Kansas City, and the Santa Fe route to San Francisco, returning via Salt Lake City, Denver, Council Bluffs, and Chicago. Tour No. 3 will go West to San Francisco by same route as No. 2, returning via Salt Lake City, Colorado Springs, Denver, Council Bluffs and Chicago. Tour No. 4 will go West via Chicago, Council Bluffs, Denver, Colorado Springs, and Salt Lake City to San Francisco, returning via Portland, Tacoma, Helena, St. Paul and Chicago. On all the tours breaks of the journey will occur at certain attractive points on the line both going and returning.

The parties will travel by a special train of Pullman Vestibule Drawing-room, Sleeping, Dinner, Smoking and Observation Cars, an exact counterpart of the celebrated Pennsylvania Limited in every particular. The train will be equipped with ladies' maids, a stenographer and type-writer, a barber-shop and bath-rooms for ladies and gentlemen. It will present a through service to San Francisco, the like of which has never been enjoyed by any regular traveler.

The excursion rates, which include railway fare, a double berth, meals *en route*, hotel accommodations where a stop over necessitates, in both directions side trips to San Diego, Riverside, Pasadena, Monterey, Santa Barbara, and San Jose, are $275.00 for the first, second and third tours, and $300.00 for the fourth. For other side trips through California special low rates will be made by the local railroads. Each party will be conducted by a Tourist Agent and Chaperon, both experienced in their profession.

Itineraries presenting the full details of the tours are in course of preparation, and will be issued at an early day. In the meantime more detailed information may be secured by addressing Geo. W. Boyd, Asst. General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia, Pa.

The evidence before the Coroner's jury in the cases of the men killed by the explosion in the Dupont powder yards last week developes the fact that 100 tons of powder were exploded, and that seven of their buildings, exclusive of dwelling houses. were destroyed. It was suggested by one of the witnesses that William R. Green, the solderer, who was supposed to have caused the explosion, had been using a harder solder than the company permitted. The first explosion it is now stated, was in the magazine The other six buildings were exploded by hot stones thrown into them. The distance from the building first blown up to the one furthest away was almost a quarter of a mile. The loss of powder will probably be $50,000. To this must be added the damage to and destruction of twenty-two dwelling houses, the total destruction of the exploded buildings, and the damage to machinery, probably $50 000 more. The loss by delay and for provisions for the families of victims cannot be estimate of their losses.

The vote for commissioner: George Goodhart 4933; Adams 4862, Kunes 3499; Strohm 3748.

This shows the majorities as follows:
Goodhart over Kunes, 1434.
Goodhart over Strohm. 1185.
Adams over Kunes, 1363.
Adams over Strohm, 1114.
Strohm over Kunes, 249.

The Kansas City packers will follow the example of their Chicago brothers and will raise the price of canned meats on account of the increased price of tin plate. They will also raise the price of tinned lard one fourth cent per pound. The increased prices will go into effect immediately. That's what licked McKinley, Reed & Co.

Nearly all the unseated Democrats, whose enforced retirement gave the Republicans a majority in the United States House of Representatives of 26 have been re-elected to the Fifty-second Congress, and with many new recruits will give the Democrats a very large majority —the exact figures being yet undetermined.

The telegraph operator at the tunnel, about eight miles above Penn Haven Junction, on the Lehigh Valley Railroad, had a remarkable and thrilling experience on Thursday night.

The place is a very lonely one. There is not a dwelling within over two miles of it, the nearest one being at Mud Run, where the awful railroad disaster occurred two years ago. On either side of the railroad the mountains stretch away for miles, covered with dense forests.

The operator in the little cabin hardly ever sees a human face, except on the passing trains, For a long time no one could be got to stay there long, but six months ago Edward Smith, from New York City, took the place and held it up to Thursday night. He has often seen many bears and wildcats around, and of late they have grown very bold. On Thursday night he was awakened by a noise outside the cabin, and on looking out saw two large bears attempting to get in. He shouted and beat the door to frighten them away, but they replied with fierce growls and redoubled their efforts to get in. He became greatly alarmed, as he had no weapons and knew not what to do. His alarm was increased when a third bear and several wildcats joined the two bears outside, and they all renewed their efforts to get in.

Smith tried to call up the operator at Mud Run to ask for help, but could get no answer. Meanwhile one of the bears had got on the roof and was tearing off the shingles. Another one broke the window glass and thrust through its head. Smith, seizing a heavy bar, struck the bear with all his might. This seemed to daunt the assailants for awhile, but they soon renewed the attack. At last Mud Run answered and Smith told the operator to send help down on the first train or he would be a dead man. He did so, and the train just reached the scene in time. The bears had torn all the shingles off and were forcing a way through the rafters, when the approach of the train drove them off. Smith got on board the train and started for his home in New York.

The oldest voter in America is reported from Fayette county. Jacob Steel, of Nicholson township, is probably the oldest man that votes in this or any other state. Last Thursday he was 106 years old and voted for Pattison, He voted for Madison and every Democratic candidate for the Presidency from that down to Cleveland. He was married in 1812 and is a hearty, active man yet.

The majority in this senatorial district is so heavy that Meek must carry it on a pole, The counties of this district gave the following majorities for Mr. Meek:

Centre	2,035
Clearfield	2,416
Clinton	372

Unfortunately for Mr. Reed he cannot make rules for the next Congress. It will be hard on him, if the Democrats should take his own rules, ready made as they are and apply them to Mr. Reed and other members of the minority.

It was thought that the new Ballot law in New Jersey would greatly help the Republicans, but it was not so, as the Democrats made considerable gains in the Legislature and captured two Congressional districts.

Now that the election is over and has turned out so gloriously, with the assistance of the REPORTER, we would like to have another surprise in the shape of the amount due from each subscriber on subscription. Now don't forget it.

The fact is the bosses did not monkey with the buzz-saw, but they monkeyed with the people which was far worse.

——Lewins is piling up spring clothing, all new stock, for men and boys. He has the largest and best assortment in Bellefonte and at prices that none can compete. Suits made to order, by one of best tailors in the state and perfectfits guaranteed.

——What is nicer than a genteel, neat fitting overcoat. Lewins at the Philad. Branch will guarantee satisfaction in this direction.

——The Philad. Branch is thoroughly reliable, and Lewins has in stock a line of clothing that leads in quality and low prices. Satisfaction always given.

The election is over and the yell of the politician is dieing off. The next thing is Thanksgiving, then will follow the Christmas yell, "My Christmas gift."

Kansas has a rooster so large that it must be helped upon its roots every night. When it crows it is heard in six counties, and gives Ingalls the cold chills.

They tell us Malin has got lost in the woods up salt river, and can be heard yelling, "hello" like h—sheol.

The people still own the state—no Quay.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

Subject: "The Gardens of Solomon."

TEXT: "*I made me great works, I builded me houses, I planted me vineyards, I made me gardens and orchards, and planted trees in them of all kinds of fruits; I made me pools of water to water therewith the wood that bringeth forth trees.*"—Ecclesiastes ii., 4-6.

A spring morning and breakfast at Jerusalem. A king with robes snowy white in chariot decked with gold, drawn by eight horses, high mettled, and housings as brilliant as it scolloped out of that very sunrise, and like the winds for speed, followed by a regiment of archers on horseback, with hand on gilded bow and arrows with steel points flashing in the sun, clad from head to foot in Tyrian purple, and black hair sprinkled with gold dust, all dashing down the road, the horses at full run, the reins loose on their necks, and the crack of whips and the halloo of the reckless cavalcade putting the miles at defiance. Who is it, and what is it? King Solomon taking an outing before breakfast from Jerusalem to his gardens and parks and orchards and reservoirs, six miles down the road toward Hebron. What a contrast between that and myself on that very road one morning last December going afoot, for our plain vehicle turned back for photographic apparatus forgotten; we on the way to find what is called Solomon's pool, the ancient water works of Jerusalem, and the gardens of a king nearly three thousand years ago. We cross the aqueduct again and again, and here we are at the three great reservoirs, not ruins of reservoirs, but the reservoirs themselves, that Solomon built three millenniums ago for the purpose of catching the mountain streams and passing them to Jerusalem to slake the thirst of the city, and also to irrigate the most glorious range of gardens that ever bloomed with all colors or breathed with all redolence, for Solomon was the greatest horticulturist, the greatest botanist, the greatest ornithologist, the greatest capitalist and the greatest scientist of his century.

Come over the piles of gray rock, and here we are at the first of the three reservoirs, which are on three great levels, the base of the top reservoir higher than the top of the second, the base of the second reservoir higher than the top of the third, so arranged that the waters gathered from the several sources above shall descend from basin to basin, the sediment of water deposited in each of the three, so that by the time it gets down to the aqueduct which is to take it to Jerusalem it has had three filterings, and is as pure as when the clouds rained it. Wonderful specimens of masonry are these three reservoirs. The white cement fastening the blocks of stone together is now just as when the trowels three thousand years ago smoothed the layers. The highest reservoir 380 feet by 529, the second, 423 feet by 160, and the lowest reservoir, 586 feet by 169, and deep enough and wide enough and mighty enough to float an ocean steamer.

On that December morning we saw the waters rolling down from reservoir to reservoir, and can well understand how in this neighborhood the imperial gardens were one great blossom, and the orchard one great basket of fruit, and that Solomon in his palace, writing the Song of Songs and Ecclesiastes, may have been drawing illustrations from what he had seen that very morning in the royal gardens when he alluded to melons, and mandrakes, and apricots, and grapes, and pomegranates, and figs, and spikes, and cinnamon, and calamus, and camphire, and "apple trees among the trees of the wood," and the almond tree as flourishing, and to myrrh and frankincense, and represented Christ as "gone down into his gardens, and the beds of spices to feed in the gardens, and to gather lilies," and to "eyes like fish pools," and to the voice of the turtle dove as heard in the land. I think it was when Solomon was showing the Queen of Sheba through these gardens that the Bible says of her: "There remained no more spirit in her." She gave it up.

But all this splendor did not make Solomon happy. One day, after getting back from his morning ride and before the horses had yet been cooled off and rubbed down by the royal equerry, Solomon wrote the memorable words following my text, like a dirge played after a grand march, "Behold all was vanity and vexation of spirit, and there was no profit under the sun." In other words, "It don't pay!" Would God that we might all learn the lesson that this world cannot produce happiness! At Marseilles there is a castellated house on high ground, crowned with all that grove and garden can do, and the whole place looks out upon as enchanting a landscape as the world holds, water and hill clasping hands in a perfect bewitchment of scenery, but the owner of that place is totally blind, and to him all this goes for nothing, illustrating the truth that whether one be physically or morally blind, brilliancy of surrounding cannot give satisfaction; but tradition says that when the "wise men of the east" were being guided by the star on the way to Bethlehem they for a little while lost sight of that star, and in despair and exhaustion came to a well to drink, when looking down into the well they saw the star reflected in the water and that cheered them, and they resumed their journey; and I have the notion that though grandeur and pomp of surroundings may not afford peace at the well of God's consolation, close by, you may find happiness, and the plainest cup of the well of salvation may hold the brightest star that ever shone from the heavens.

Although these Solomonic gardens are in ruins, there are now growing there flowers that are to be found nowhere else in the Holy Land. How do I account for that? Solomon sent out his ships and robbed the gardens of the whole earth for flowers, and planted these exotics here, and these particular flowers are direct descendants of the foreign plants he imported. Mr. Meshullam, a Christian Israelite, on the very sight of these royal gardens, has in our day, by putting in his own spade, demonstrated that the ground is only waiting for the right call to yield just as much luxuriance and splendor eighteen hundred years after Christ as it yielded Solomon one thousand years before Christ. So all Palestine is waiting to become the richest scene of horticulture, arboriculture and agriculture.

Recent travelers in the Holy Land speak of the rocky and stony surface of nearly all Palestine as an impassable barrier to the future cultivation of the soil. But if they had examined minutely the rocks and stones of the Holy Land they would find that they are being skeletonized and are being melted into the soil and, being for the most part limestone, they are doing for that land what the American and English farmer does when, at great expense and fatigue, he draws his wagon load of lime and scatters it on the fields for their enrichment. The storms, the winters, the great midsummer heats of Palestine, by crumbling up and dissolving the rocks are gradually preparing Palestine and Syria to yield a product like unto the luxuriant Westchester farms of New York, and Lancaster County farms of Pennsylvania, and Somerset County farms of New Jersey and the other magnificent farm fields of Minnesota and Wisconsin, and the opulent orchards of Maryland and California. Let the Turk be driven out and the American or Englishman or Scotchman go in and Mohammedanism withdraw its idolatry and pure Christianity build its altars, and the irrigation of which Solomon's pools was only a suggestion will make all that land from Dan to Beersheba as fertile, and aromatic and resplendent as on the morning when the king rode out to his pleasure grounds in chariot so swift and followed by mounted riders so brilliant that it was for speed like a hurricane followed by a cyclone.

As I look upon this great aqueduct of Palestine, a wondrous specimen of ancient masonry, about seven feet high, two feet wide, sometimes tunneling the solid rock and then rolling its waters through stoneware pipes, an aqueduct doing its work ten miles before it gets to those three reservoirs and then gathering their wealth of refreshment and pouring it on to the mighty city of Jerusalem and filling the brazen sea of her temple, and the bathrooms of her palaces and the great pools of Siloam, and Hezekiah and Bethesda, I find that our century has no monopoly of the world's wonders, and that the conceited age in which we live had better take in some of the sails of its pride when it remembers that it is hard work in later ages to get masonry that will last fifty years, to say nothing of the three thousand, and no modern machinery could lift blocks of stone like some of those standing high up in the walls of Baalbec, and the art of printing claimed for recent ages was practiced by the Chinese fourteen hundred years ago, and that our midnight lightning express rail train was foreseen by the prophet Nahum, when in the Bible he wrote, "The chariots shall rage in the streets, they shall jostle one against another in the broad ways, they shall seem like torches, they shall run like lightning," and our electric telegraph was foreseen by Job, when in the Bible he wrote, "Canst thou send lightnings that they may go and say unto thee, 'Here we are?'" What is that talking by the lightnings but the electric telegraph? I do not know but that the electric forces now being year by year more thoroughly harnessed may have been employed in ages extinct, and that the lightnings all up and down the sky have been running around like lost hounds to find their former master.

Embalment was a more thorough art three thousand years ago than to-day. Dentistry, that we suppose one of the important arts discovered in recent centuries, is proven to be four thousand years old by the filled teeth of the mummies in the museums at Cairo, Egypt, and artificial teeth on gold plates found by Belzoni in the tombs of departed nations. We have been taught that Harvey discovered the circulation of the blood so late as the seventeenth century. Oh, no! Solomon announces it in Ecclesiastes, where first having shown that he understood the spinal cord, silver colored as it is, and that it relaxes in old age—"the silver cord be loosed," goes on to compare the heart to a pitcher at a well, for the three canals of the heart do receive the blood like a pitcher, "or the pitcher be broken at the fountain." What is that but the circulation of the blood, found out twenty-six hundred years before Harvey was born? After many centuries of exploration and calculation astronomy finds out that the world was round. Why, Isaiah knew it was round thousands of years before when in the Bible he said: "The Lord sitteth upon the circle of the earth." Scientists toiled on for centuries and found out refraction or that the rays of light when touching the earth were not straight, but bent or curved. Why, Job knew that when ages before in the Bible he wrote of the light: "It is turned as clay to the seal."

In the old cathedrals of England modern painters in the repair of windows are trying to make something as good as the window painting of four hundred years ago, and always failing by the unanimous verdict of all who examine and compare. The color of modern painting fades in fifty years, while the color of the old masters is as well preserved after five hundred years as after one year. I saw last winter on the walls of exhumed Pompeii paintings with color as fresh as though made that day before, though they were buried eighteen hundred years ago. The making of Tyrian purple is an impossibility now. In our modern potteries we are trying hard to make cups and pitchers and bowels as exquisitely as those exhumed from Herculaneum, and our artificers are attempting to make jewelry for ear and neck and finger equal to that brought up from the mausoleums of two thousand years before Christ. We have in our time glass in all shapes and all colors, but Pliny, more than eighteen hundred years ago, described a malleable glass which, if thrown upon the ground and dented, could be pounded straight again by the hammer or could be twisted around the wrists, and that confounds all the glass manufacturers of our own time. I tried in Damascus, Syria, to buy a Damascus blade, one of those swords that could be bent double or tied in a knot without breaking. I could not get one. Why? The Nineteenth century cannot make a Damascus blade. If we go on enlarging our cities we may after a while get a city as large as Babylon, which was five times the size of London.

These aqueducts of Solomon that I visit today, finding them in good condition three thousand years after construction, make me think that the world may have forgotten more than it now knows. The great honor of our age is not machinery, for the ancients had some styles of it more wonderful; nor art, for the ancients had art more exquisite and durable; nor architecture, for Roman Coliseum and Grecian Acropolis surpass all modern architecture; nor cities, for some of the ancient cities were larger than ours in the sweep of their pomp. But our attempts must be in moral achievement and gospel victory. In that we have already surpassed them, and in that direction let the ages push on. Let us brag less of worldly achievement and thank God for moral opportunity. More good men and good women is what the world wants. Toward moral elevation and spiritual attainment let the chief struggle be. The source of all that I will show you before sundown of this day on which we have visited the pools of Solomon and the gardens of the king.

We are on this December afternoon on the way to the cradle of Him who called Himself greater than Solomon. We are coming upon the chief cradle of all the world, not lined with satin, but strewn with straw; not sheltered by a palace, but covered by a barn; not presided over by a princess, but hovered over by a peasant girl; yet a cradle the canopy of which is angelic wings, and the lullaby of which is the first Christmas carol ever sung, and from which all the events of the past and all the events of the future have and must take date as being B. C. or A. D.—before Christ or after Christ. All eternity past occupied in getting ready for this cradle, and all eternity to come to be employed in celebrating its consequences.

I said to the tourist companies planning our oriental journey, "Put us in Bethlehem in December, the place and the month of our Lord's birth," and we had our wish. I am the only man who has ever attempted to tell how Bethlehem looked at the season Jesus was born. Tourists and writers are there in February, or March, or April, when the valleys are an embroidered sheet of wild flowers, and anemones and ranunculus are flushed as though from attempting to climb the steeps, and lark and bullfinch are flooding the air with bird orchestra. But I was there in December, a winter month, the barren beach between the two oceans of redolence. I was told I must not go there at that season, told so before I started, told so in Egypt; the books told me so; all travelers that I consulted about it told me so. But I was determined to see Bethlehem the same month in which Jesus arrived, and nothing could dissuade me. Was I not right in wanting to know how the Holy Land looked when Jesus came to it? He did not land amid flowers and song. When the angels chanted on the famous birthnight all the fields of Palestine were silent. The glowing skies were answered by gray rocks. As Bethlehem stood against a bleak wintry sky I climbed up to it, as through a bleak wintry sky Jesus ascended upon it. His way down was from warmth to chill, from bloom to barrenness, from everlasting June to sterile December. If I were going to Palestine as a botanist and to study the flora of the land I would go in March; but I went as a minister of Christ to study Jesus and so I went in December. I wanted to see how the world's front door looked when the heavenly Stranger entered it.

The town of Bethlehem, to my surprise, is in the shape of a horseshoe, the houses extending clear onto the prongs of the horseshoe, the whole scene more rough and rude than can be imagined. Verily, Christ did not choose a soft, genial place in which to be born. The gate through which our Lord entered this world was a gate of rock, a hard, cold gate, and the gate through which He departed was a swing gate of sharpened spears.

We enter a gloomy church built by Constantine over the place in which Jesus was born. Fifteen lamps burning day and night and from century to century light our way to the spot which all authorities, Christian and Jew and Mohammedan, agree upon as being the place of our Saviour's birth, and covered by a marble slab, marked by a silver star sent from Vienna, and the words: "Here Jesus Christ was born of the Virgin Mary."

But standing there I thought, though this is the place of the nativity, how different the surroundings of the wintry night in which Jesus came! At that time it was a khan, or a cattle pen. I visited one of these khans, now standing and looking just as in Christ's time. We rode in under the arched entrance and dismounted. We found the building of stone, and around an open square, without roof. The building is more than two thousand years old. It is two stories high; in the center are camels, horses and mules. Caravans halt here for the night or during a long storm. The open square is large enough to accommodate a whole herd of cattle, a flock of sheep or caravan of camels. The neighboring Bedouins here find market for their hay, straw and meats. Off from this center there are twelve rooms for human habitation. The only light is from the door. I went into one of these rooms and found a woman cooking the evening meal. There were six cows in the same room. On a little elevation there was some straw where the people sat and slept when they wished to rest. It was in a room similar to that our Lord was born.

This was the cradle of a King, and yet what cradle ever held so much? Civilization! Liberty! Redemption! Your pardon and mine! Your peace and mine! Your heaven and mine! Cradle of a universe! Cradle of a God! The gardens of Solomon we visited this morning were only a type of what all the world will be when this illustrious personage now born shall have completed His mission. The horses of finest limb, and gayest champ of bit, and sublimest arch of neck, that ever brought Solomon down to these adjoining gardens was but a poor type of the horse upon which this conqueror, born in the barn, shall ride, when according to apocalyptic vision all the "armies of heaven shall follow Him on white horses." The waters that rush down these hills into yonder three great reservoirs of rock, and then pour in marvelous aqueduct into Jerusalem till the brazen sea is full, and the baths are full, and Siloam is full, are only an imperfect type of the rivers of delight, which, as the result of this great one's coming, shall roll on for the slaking of the thirst of all nations. The palace of Lebanon cedar, from which the imperial cavalcade passed out in the early morning, and to which it returned with glowing cheek and jingling harness and lathered sides, is feeble of architecture compared with the house of many mansions into which this one born this winter month on these bleak heights shall conduct us when our sins are all pardoned, our battles all fought, our tears all wept, our work all done.

Standing here at Bethlehem do you not see that the most honored thing in all the earth is the cradle? To what else did loosened star ever point? To what else did heaven lower balconies of light filled with chanting immortals? The way the cradle rocks the world rocks. God bless the mothers all the world over! The cradles decide the destinies of nations. In ten thousand of them are this moment the hands that will yet give benediction of mercy or hurl bolts of doom, the feet that will mount the steeps toward God or descend the blasted way, the lips that will pray or blaspheme. Oh, the cradle! It is more tremendous than the grave. Where are most of the leaders of the twentieth century soon to dawn upon us? Are they on thrones? No. In chariots? No. In pulpits? No. In forums? No. In senatorial halls? No. In counting houses? No. They are in the cradle. The most tremendous thing in the universe and next to God is to be a mother. Lord Shaftesbury said, "Give me a generation of Christian mothers, and I will change the whole phase of society in twelve months." Oh, the cradle! Forget not the one in which you were rocked. Though old and worn out that cradle may be standing in attic or barn, forget not the foot that swayed it, the lips that sang over it, the tears that dropped upon it, the faith in God that made way for it. The boy Walter Scott did well when he spent the first five guinea piece he ever earned as a present to his mother.

Dishonor not the cradle, though it may, like the one my sermon celebrates, have been a cradle in a barn, for I think it was a Christian cradle. That was a great cradle in which Martin Luther lay, for from it came forth the reformation of the Sixteenth century. That was a great cradle in which Daniel O'Connell lay, for from it came forth an eloquence that will be inspiring while men have eyes to read or ears to hear. That was a great cradle in which Washington lay, for from it came forth the happy deliverance of a nation. That was a great cradle in which John Howard lay, for from it came forth a mercy that will not cease until the last dungeon gets the Bible and light and fresh air. Great cradles in which the John Wesleys and the John Knoxes and the John Masons lay, for from them came forth an all conquering evangelization. But the greatest cradle in which child ever slept, or spoke, laughed or cried was the cradle over which Mary bent and to which the wise men brought frankincense and upon which the heavens dropped song. Had there been no manger, there had been no cross. Had there been no Bethlehem, there had been no Golgotha. Had there been no incarnation, there had been no ascension. Had there been no start, there had been no close.

Standing in the chilly khan of a Saviour's humiliation, and seeing what He did for us, I ask, What have we done for Him? "There is nothing I can do," says one. As Christmas was approaching in the village church a good woman said to a group of girls in lowly and straitened circumstances, "Let all now do something for Christ." After the day was over she asked the group to tell her what they had done. One said: "I could not do much, for we are very poor, but I had a beautiful flower I had carefully trained in our home, and I thought much of it, and I put that flower on the church altar." And another said, "I could not do much, for we are very poor, but I can sing a little, and so I went down to a poor sick woman in the lane, and sang as well as I could, to cheer her up, a Christmas song." "Well, Helen, what did you do?" She replied, "I could not do much, but I wanted to do something for Christ, and I could think of nothing else to do, and so I went into the church after the people who had been adorning the altar had left, and I scrubbed down the altar back stairs." Beautiful! I warrant that the Christ of that Christmas Day gave her as much credit for that earnest act as He may have given to the robed official who on that day read for the people the prayers of a resounding service. Something for Christ! Something for Christ!

A plain man passing a fortress saw a Russian soldier on guard in a terribly cold night, and took off his coat and gave it to the soldier, saying, "I will soon be home and warm, and you will be out here all night." So the soldier wrapped himself in the borrowed coat. The plain man who loaned the coat to the soldier soon after was dying, and in his dream saw Christ and said to Him, "You have got my coat on." "Yes," said Christ; "this is the one you lent Me on that cold night by the fortress. I was naked, and ye clothed Me." Something for Christ! By the memories of Bethlehem I adjure you!

In the light of that star
Lie the ages empearled.
That song from afar
Has swept over the world.

There is a tree, or trees, in front of a sawmill at Palatka that is a curiosity. A hickory and magnolia, each fully two feet in diameter, have grown solidly into each other from the roots to some distance up, the bark covering the whole without seam or break.

Fair y Linen.

Ladies seem to pride themselves on their beautiful linens—all sorts, for the dining-room, kitchen, pantry and bedroom.

Such exquisite little pieces in the shape of mats on which to put a water-bottle, cake-tray, or choice dish of fruit.

Then there are large-sized oak and maple leaves made of huck crash cut in the leaf shape, and covered with silk embroidery, even the veins brought out in delicate relief.

The centre-piece to match has a border of the same leaves, all handsomely embroidered in silk.

Something entirely different, but can be used for the same purpose, are mats of sheer linen cambric with hemstitched borders, and showing a two-inch border or band in fine drawn-work.

A small lunch-cloth is made of fine linen cambric. This art-piece shows the most exquisite drawn-work border and nine-inch square block centre, all divided up into little blocks, and held together by delicate threads interwoven with silk cord.

Dainty finger-bowl doilies are made to match each set, as well as tea-tray cloth and napkins.

A "yellow set," and one that was strikingly handsome, was a plain white-linen, the hem beautifully hemstitched, and in each corner a spray of daisies embroidered.

Still another was a "Jinner-set." That, too, was of fine linen, hemstitched hems, and instead of daisies, there was a monogram or letter beautifully worked.

Among the handsomest of decorated napery sets are those in blocks or checks of drawn or darned work. The blocks are filled in with a blossom of magnificent size of Kensington satin-stitch embroidery, done with silk or linen floss. "Decorator and Furnisher" describes a set in illustration for a tea-table, which has the drawn and darned work done in gold-colored silk with the blocks or squares relieved with great cactus blossoms done in white silk. The set consist of the tablecloth, one dozen napkins, and one dozen doilies. The finish is a hem with bordering of Irish crochet lace, of very delicate design, the lace on tablecloth being about six inches wide, and that on napkins four inches wide, and that on the doilies two inches in width.

The plain sateen tablecloth with side ribbon borders, which now comes in complete sets, is admirable for decorating, and is extremely handsome.

In the fancy of the moment for white on white in table-linen embroidery, delightful effects can be secured by powdering the centre with blossoms or floral sprays, or with fruits, and between the bands of the bordering may be a flower garland or a fruit design; or, with the surrounding garland a mat of flowers may be massed in three of the corners, with the owner's monogram in the fourth corner. Nor need the embroidery be confined to white, unless absence of color be practically considered in the use of several different sets of china. Gold-color, red, and blue on white linen are very charming in embroidery, or the coloring may be after nature.

A Little Witch.

Among the "Ancient Cures, Charms, and Usages of Ireland," given by Lady Wilde, one of the most extraordinary is that the belief of an Irish father and mother that their own infant was a witch. Lady Wilde tells that this man and his wife on the island had two children, lovely as angels, and were very happy. But, in process of time, a third child was born, a son, and he was two inches longer than any baby that ever yet was seen, and had a great head of black hair and even something like a beard. And he went on growing up fast to three years old, and was as wise as a man, besides eating a power of food.

But after that he dwindled down and become quite wee and no size at all, though he ate as much as ever. And he was queer in his ways, and with his wizened little face looked just like the sprite of an old man or an ugly dwarf.

Well, one Sunday the parents went to mass, leaving a young girl to take care of the children; and while she was out in the garden picking flowers suddenly she heard the merriest, jollies dance-tune from the bagpipes played by some one in the house.

"That must be Tom the Piper," she said as she went in, but lo and behold! there was the little imp stuck up in his grandmother's armchair, and he playing away with all his might the sweetest music on a set of paper pipes, and with his wizened face looking fifty years old at least.

"Oh, the Lord between us and harm!" exclaimed the girl, rushing out of the house, and screaming at the top of her voice: "Help! help! sure it's the devil himself sitting there and not the child at all!"

And the neighbors ran when they heard the screams, and went back with her into the house, but not a sign of the little imp was to be seen, though after much searching he was discovered behind the meal-tub, a mere little sheeoge, not the size of a sod of turf, and burned black as any coal, and quite dead, stiff and stark, with the withered face of an old, old man.

So they all knew he was a witch-child. And when the parents came home they had him put outside on the shovel, and before night he was gone; the fairies had carried him away. And right glad were the man and his wife to be so well rid of the imp, who was never more seen or heard of in the house from that hour.

Butterine is made from the tallow or lard as the chief component with cocoanut, olive or palm oils to give it the necessary flavor and consistency, salt and a little annotto for coloring. This is a rather harmless preparation, and if the recipe were always followed, would not be objectionable.

The first American pennies or cents given out for circulation are dated 1793, and are of six varieties. They are now very valuable and eagerly sought for by coin collectors.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1890

Jesus Condemned.

LESSON TEXT.

(Luke 23: 13-25. Memory verses

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Jesus the Saviour of Men.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *Though he were a Son, yet learned he obedience by the things which he suffered.*—Heb. 5: 8.

LESSON TOPIC: *The Son's Condemnation Pronounced.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. Innocence Reaffirmed, vs. 13-15.
2. Release Attempted, vs. 16-22.
3. Condemnation Secured, vs. 23-25.

GOLDEN TEXT: *For the transgression of my people was he stricken.*—Isa. 53: 8.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—Luke 23: 13-25. Jesus condemned.
T.—Matt. 27: 15-26, Matthew's parallel narrative.
W.—Mark 15: 6-15. Mark's parallel narrative.
T.—John 18: 38-40. John's parallel statement.
F.—John 11: 47-57. Jesus' condemnation predetermined.
S.—Acts 3: 12-26. Power of the condemned Son.
S.—Phil. 2: 1-11. The condemned Son exalted.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. INNOCENCE REAFFIRMED.

I. The Judge:
Pilate (13).
They delivered him up to Pilate the governor (Matt. 27: 2).
Pontius Pilate being governor of Judæa (Luke 3: 1).
Whose blood Pilate had mingled with their sacrifices (Luke 13: 1).
Jesus, who before Pontius Pilate witnessed (1 Tim. 6: 13).

II. The Complainants:
The chief priests and the rulers and the people (13).
All the chief priests and the elders of the people (Matt. 27: 1).
The chief priests and the elders persuaded the multitudes (Matt. 27: 20).
The chief priests with the elders and scribes (Mark 15: 1).
The assembly of the elders of the people (Luke 22: 66).

II. The Decision:
I....found no fault in this man:.... no, nor yet Herod (14, 15).
He said, Why, what evil hath he done? (Matt. 27: 23).
I am innocent of the blood of this righteous man (Matt. 27: 24).
I find no fault in this man (Luke 23: 4).
I find no crime in him (John 18: 38).
1. "Pilate called together the chief priests and the rulers and the people." (1) The Roman Governor; (2) The Jewish rulers; (3) The Gallilean prisoner.
2. "Ye brought....this man, as one that perverteth the people." (1) Arraigned before Pilate; (2) Accused by the people; (3) Submissive for himself.
3. "Nothing worthy of death hath been done by him." (1) Official examination.—(1) Undoubted innocence; (2) Persistent perecution; (3) Glaring injustice.

II. RELEASE ATTEMPTED.

I. Release Proposed:
I will therefore chastise him, and release him (16).
Whom will ye that I release unto you? Barabbas, or Jesus? (Matt. 27: 17).
Whether of the twain will ye that I release? (Matt. 27: 21).
Will ye that I release unto you the King of the Jews? (Mark 15: 9).
Pilate....had determined to release him (Acts 3: 12).

II. Release Opposed:
Away with this man, and release unto us Barabbas (18).
The elders persuaded....that they should ask for Barabbas (Matt. 27: 20).
His blood be on us, and on our children (Matt. 27: 25).
He should rather release Barabbas (Mark 15: 11).
Ye....asked for a murderer to be granted unto you (Acts 3: 14).

III. Expostulation Offered:
Why, what evil hath this man done? (22).
He said, Why, what evil hath he done? (Matt. 27: 23).
Pilate said unto them, Why? (Mark 15: 14).
Pilate spake....again, desiring to release Jesus (Luke 23: 20).
He went out again unto the Jews, and saith,—(John 18: 38).
1. "I will therefore chastise him, and release him." (1) Unjust chastisement; (2) Deserved release.
2. "They shouted, saying, Crucify, crucify him." (1) The clamorous crowd; (2) The cruel demand; (3) The cowardly judge.
3. "I have found no cause of death in him." (1) Pilate's judgment; (2) Jesus' sinlessness.

III. CONDEMNATION SECURED.

I. The Clamorous Crowd:
They were instant with loud voices (23).
Pilate....saw that a tumult was arising (Matt. 27: 24).
They cried out exceedingly, Crucify him (Mark 15: 14).
They shouted, saying, Crucify, crucify him (Luke 23: 21).
Pilate sought to release him: but the Jews cried out (John 19: 12).

II. The Pliant Governor:
Pilate gave sentence that what they asked for should be done (24).
Pilate saw that he prevailed nothing (Matt. 27: 24).
What then shall I do unto you....the King of the Jews? (Mark 15: 12).
Why, what evil hath he done? (Mark 15: 14).
Pilate, wishing to content the multi-multitude, released..... Barabbas (Mark 15: 15).

III. The Decisive Act.
Jesus he delivered up to their will (25).
Jesus he scourged and delivered to be crucified (Matt. 27: 26).
Pilate....delivered Jesus....to be crucified (Mark 15: 15).
He delivered him unto them to be crucified (John 19: 16).
Ye....killed the Prince of life (Acts 3; 14: 15).
1. "Asking that he might be crucified." (1) The clamorous crowd; (2) The holy victim; (3) The cruel demand.—(1) Human spite in the Lord's crucifixion; (2) Divine love in the Lord's crucifixion.
2. "Pilate gave sentence that what they asked for should be done." (1) Popular demand; (2) Official sentence.
3. "Jesus he delivered up to their will." (1) The will of the people; (2) The will of the governor; (3) The will of the Lord.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

FROM GETHSEMANE TO CALVARY.

The arrest (Matt. 26: 50; Mark 14: 46; John 18: 12).
Before Annas (John 18: 13).
Before Caiaphas and the council (Matt. 26: 57; Mark 14: 53; Luke 22: 54; John 18: 24).
Formally examined (Matt. 27: 1; Mark 15: 1; Luke 22: 66-71).
Sent to Pilate (Matt. 27: 2; Mark 15: 1; Luke 23: 1; John 18: 28).
Sent to Herod (Luke 23: 6, 7).
Returned to Pilate (Luke 23: 11).
Rejected (Matt. 27: 21; Mark 15: 11; Luke 23: 18; John 18: 40).
Condemned (Matt. 27: 24, 25; Luke 23: 23, 24).
Abused (Matt. 27: 26-30; Mark 15: 15-19; John 19: 1-3).
Finally rejected (John 19: 4-6).
Led to Calvary (Matt. 27: 31; Mark 15: 20; Luke 23: 26; John 19: 16, 17).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

INTERVENING EVENTS.—After the return of Jesus from Herod, Pilate seems to have taken his place on the judgment-seat (Matt. 27: 19), which, according to Roman custom in pronouncing sentence, was outside the prætorium. John (John 19: 13), in connection with a later incident, speaks of it as "called The Pavement, but in Hebrew, *Gabbatha.*" There the rulers and people are gathered, as the lesson narrates.

PLACE.—At the usual place of judgment, outside the prætorium, which was probably at the summer palace of Herod, though others fix upon the Castle Antonia.

TIME.—On Friday morning certainly. According to the view accepted in these "Lesson Surroundings," on the 15th of Nisan, 783 A. U. C., that is, April 7, A D. 30.

PERSONS.—Pilate, the rulers, and the multitude; Jesus and Barabbas (a robber and insurgent and murderer.)

INCIDENTS.—Pilate calls together the rulers and people, and proposes to release Jesus. (The custom is stated in verses 17, which is of doubtful genuineness.) The multitude cry for Barabbas. According to Matthew, Pilate submits the matter to their choice, and, while waiting for their answer, receives a message of warning from his wife. The people, persuaded by the rulers (Matthew, Mark), choose Barabbas. Pilate makes two more efforts to release Jesus, but fails. He at length yields, and, releasing Barabbas, delivers up Jesus to their will. Some place the washing of Pilate's hands at this point, but it probably took place before the final order for crucifixion, and after some incidents narrated by John only.

PARALLEL PASSAGES.—Matthew 27: 15-23, 26; Mark 15: 6-15; John 18: 39, 40).

Where They Came From.

The cantaloupe is a native of America, and so called from a name of a place near Rome, where it was first cultivated in Europe.

Cloves came to us from the Indies, and take their name from the Latin clavus or French ekim, both meaning a nail, to which they have a resemblance.

Lemons were used by the Romans to keep moths from their garments, and in the time of Pliny they were considered an excellent poison. They are natives of Asia.

Spinach is a Persian plant.

Horseradish is a native of England.

Melons were found originally in Asia.

Quinces originally came from Persia.

Filberts originally came from Greece.

The turnip originally came from Rome.

The peach originally came from Persia.

Sweet marjoram is a native of Portugal.

Sage is a native of the South of Europe.

The bean is said to be a native of Egypt.

The pea is a native of the South of Europe.

The nasturtium came originally from Peru.—*Cottage Hearth.*

THE SMALL BOY AND HIS STRING.

What can a small boy do with a string?
Well, I should guess, about everything:

Make a cat's cradle; tie up a knot
In every place he oughtn't and ought;

Send his kite flying up in the air;
Sail his boat on the pond over there;

Make a stone-sling; and a red top spin;
Catch a small fish with the aid of a pin—

These are a few things, not nearly all;
So, under his knife, marbles, pop-gun and ball,

In a boy's pocket the bottom-most thing
Is always a piece of good stout string.

SELECTED.

A LOUP-GAROU.

I drink by day, or I drink by night,
The draught that worketh this loathsome change.
I burn with fever, I freeze with fright,
Yet I yield to the passion strange
And out I go from the sunny room—
From hearts so tender, from eyes so true,
The mountain glens and the forest glooms
To wander—a Loup-Garou!

Over the river, and past the moor,
Through the city's streets I roam and rage
With all that is gentle, good and pure,
A ceaseless war to wage.

* * * * *

Once I sat at the blessed feast
With a fair-haired maid with eyes of blue—
But now—make way for the howling beast—
Make way for the Loup-Garou!

O white-robed girl, in your garden alone,
With your rose-wreathed hair and your eyes of light
Kneel in the dust by the wall of stone,
And pray for your lover to-night!
O God in Heaven! receive her prayer,
And break these burning fetters in two—
From this foul Gehenna of black despair
Deliver the Loup-Garou!

A MIDNIGHT MURDER.

BY W. CLARKE RUSSEL.

I had scarce uttered these words when, through the silence that followed, and through the whole length and breadth of the brig, as it seemed to me, there rang out so wild and shrill a cry of anguish that the like of it I could never imagine deliverable by human lips. You would have sworn it was a woman's voice, and had not Miss Grant been by my side I must have thought it was she—the only one of her sex on board—who uttered it.

"Great heavens!" I cried, "what has happened?"

Captain Broadwater started to his feet at the sound, but then appeared to be stricken helpless, for he stood staring with a sort of gape in the set of his lips toward the companion ladder. Miss Grant's face was full of consternation, and she kept her eyes fixed on me with a wild look of consternation in them. I listened, expecting to hear a second cry.

There was a sound of swift running overhead, a sharp, angry shout in the voice of the boatswain; a minute after the chief mate came staggering down the ladder with his hand to his side, his dark face dreadful to see with the ghastly coloring upon it. He stood while you could have counted ten at the foot of the ladder, swaying, his left hand upon his heart, his right hand extended, his ashen lips inarticulately moving; then dropped without a groan, and lay motionless.

A voice hollo'd on deck. I could not catch the words, but it was easy to recognize Gordon's tone, and it seemed to me that he was bawling for assistance from the wheel or close to it. The light burned dully in the cabin-lantern; I turned the mesh high that we might see what was the matter with the mate, and then went up to him. He lay on his side, and when I looked at his face I could not question that he was dead.

His left side was dark in the lamplight with the saturation of blood, and already there was a large dusky patch slowly sifting out, like ink upon blotting-paper, over the sand-colored planks on which the man rested. His head was uncovered, his eyes half closed, his lips had not yet had time to soften down out of the rigors of their grinning twist of agony and terror; the gleam of his white teeth was as though he snarled, spite of his lying still. Broadwater appeared to have been bereft of reason. A professional danger might have found him equal to its confrontment. But here was something wide of his experience, a sudden violent shock—a frightful menace too, for it was impossible to say what greater tragedy yet lay secret behind this first and most bloody one.

"Captain!" I cried, suddenly, angered by his posture of helplessness, "here is murder—murder, do you hear, sir? If your crew have not mutinied, what else should this signify? There is no leisure at sea, sir, for goggling. For God's sake go on deck, man, and find out what's the matter?"

Had I run at him with a pitchfork, the action could not have started him more effectually than my speech.

"Goggling! who's a-goggling?" he roared. "By this and by that," and here he bellowed out a whole volley of curses, "the man who's done this thing will swing for it! From my own yard-arm he shall swing for it, though there's ne'er a pair of hands on board but mine to run the villain aloft! Murder! Murder aboard of me! Why, what do they hope to do?"

He made for the companion-ladder with fury in his looks and gestures; but at that instant down thundered the second mate, with his face as white as its dark tincture of weather would suffer it to be, as wild in his manner as a demented man; so distractedly agitated that his quick, distressful breathing broke up his words as they rolled hoarsely from his lips.

"Captain! captain!" he cried, "there's been a murder done. The mate—ay, there he lies—stabbed, sir, stabbed by the half-blood Charles!"

"Where is he?" bellowed Broadwater, who had come to a stand on seeing the boatswain, but who now gathered himself together afresh for a spring on deck.

"Hold, sir!" cried Gordon, "hold! hear me out. For God Almighty's sake deal with them as though an ill word now should turn 'em all into wild beasts! Mr. Musgrave—sir—you've been to sea. You know that when sailor-men are ripe for mischief the sight and smell of blood will change the most peaceable of them into devils. Tell the captain this, sir! beg him to listen to me, sir, or there'll be not a life of one of us now here collected as'll stand the chance of that flame there if you was to try and blow it out."

"Captain," said I, half wild with the thoughts such talk as this put into my head, as I looked for an instant at Miss Grant to mark what effect the incoherent consternation of the boatswain produced upon her, "you must listen to this man. He has something to tell you. There are three of us; I have weapons of my own, and you will not be without arms." And with that I grasped him by the arm, with a quick sense of satisfaction coming to me, somehow or other, out of the feel of the mass of muscle my fingers gripped, and shoved him toward a locker. He sat down, with his face as dark as the stain on the cabin-deck, without speaking, with fixed glare of his little eyes at Gordon, and a kind of suffocated heaving of his breast.

"Now, Gordon!" I exclaimed.

"Captain," he said, "this is how it happened. Charles, the half-blood, was at the wheel. When you went below, the mate"—here he turned his eyes with a sickly roll upon the body, and a sharp catching of his breath—"came up to me, and talked of the craft that had nearly run us down. He spoke in a passion, gave me hard words—told me I had no eyes, wasn't fit to take charge of the deck, and swore cruelly that he'd reckon his own eyesight to have been blasted if he'd have missed the shadow long afore they showed the binnacle-light over the side. We argued, and I fell as hot as he. After a long spell of jawing he went forrards, and I heard him talking to some of the men there. His words went with a snap in them—bitter, hard words they was, sir!—a sight too fierce for flesh and blood; and the men took courage, I suppose, from the blackness and gave it him back, till forrards it grew into a whole growl of curses, and then," he continued, with another sickened look at the figure, "he steps aft, threatening them with a hundred work-up jobs for to-morrow. He comes up to me, and lets fly again. He talked as if he hadn't his right mind, and I tell ye that I peered for the gleam of a knife in his hand, dark as it was, for he acted as if he was going to run amuck. It was his watch below; there was nothing to keep him on deck; while, if I couldn't boast of his education, there was nothing on God's ocean in the seafaring line as he was competent to teach me.' He cast another look of dismay and disgust at the dead man, and stopped to take breath.

"I could follow him," continued Gordon, "by the white of his shirt a-flitting about the deck, and after a bit he walks to the wheel where Charles was, and spoke to him. There was some muttering; then I heard him'—pointing with his finger at the body without looking at it—"talking shrill as a fish-wife, while the half-blood answered sulkily, as a man struggling with his temper; and this went on till, of a sudden, Mr. Bothwell made the cry ye must have heard, and before I could run aft he had slipped to the companion, where I lost sight of him. I found the wheel deserted. The half-blood had gone forward in the murky blackness along the line of the larboard bulwarks, and though I noticed the slapping of shoes, yet, not seeing him, I supposed he was still at the helm. I hollo'ed for some one to lay aft and take the wheel. The moment he came, I says, 'Where's Charles?' 'In the fo'k'sle,' he answers. 'What's he done?' says I, for I couldn't guess at the truth of the matter from the noise of Mr. Bothwell's yell. 'He's knifed the mate,' says he. 'How do you know that?' says I. 'Why,' he says, 'afore dropping down the scuttle he sings out, "Nat—Dan—Terence—is there e'er a one of you on deck?" 'I am,' says I. "By God!" says he, "the mate'll trouble us no more; my knife has found his heart out? It'll be the skipper's turn next!"'"

"When I heard this," continued Gordon, throwing a look up the companion-ladder as if he suspected listeners there, "I went forrards, put my head into the scuttle, and called to Charles. He answered without showing himself. I says, 'In God's name, what have you gone and done? 'I've sent a villain to hell!' he answers, 'let him come back if he can.' Some of the chaps laughed at this. They had trimmed the fo'k'sle lamps afresh, and all hands seemed wide awake, as no doubt they would be after the row of the pig and the danger we scraped clear of; but I tell ye, Captain Broadwater," he continued, with another look up to the ladder, "that there was a sound in them men's laughter which gave me to know that a cask of gunpowder, with the head knocked off lying clear for the first spark, wouldn't be a bigger danger in the hold of this vessel than's her fo'k'sle to her as it now stands, sir."

He paused, dried his face on a great blue handkerchief, and then went on speaking, hurridly. "I says, 'Charles, you must come out of that! No use skulking below. There's no stabbing men in this here craft and lying snug after it. Up with ye now!—don't give me the trouble to fetch ye.' He bawled out a curse, keeping hidden all the time. I put my leg over, but ere I could lift the other, four or five men sprang under the hatch, and one of them said: 'See here, Mr. Gordon. We don't owe you no grudge. These are your quarters as they are ourn: but the man's not to be touched. Understand that! By the eternal! If so be a finger's laid upon him the capt'n 'll answer for it with his life! so aft with ye, sir, and give him this piece of news from the fo'k'sle.' I got out of the hatch, and came away to tell ye what's happened."

I had made up my mind to offer no suggestions, and so contented myself with watching Broadwater, wondering what measures such a head as his would be able to devise for the remedying of the horrible mess into which he and his mate had plunged us. He seemed to wake up when the boatswain ceased, and fell to pacing the cabin in silence, measuring twenty or thirty strides before he spoke. He then said: "Better return on deck, Mr. Gordon, and look after the brig, sir. Send Billy here." Broadwater resumed his walk.

One wants a paint brush instead of a quill for such a picture as this. The dead body of the mate; Miss Grant motionless and composed; the short, square, muscular figure of Broadwater pacing the length of the cabin, staring ahead of him with the blind, wooden look of a figure-head; the play of shadows set dancing by the lamp; the midnight silence on deck; the soft, washing sound of water running in some sobbing black fold along the bends; the creak and jar of the fabric as she rolled on the light swell, with many a muffled note like the short laughs or sullen grumblings of a company of giants below, stealing to our ear from the freighted hold—I say there is nothing in ink to give you the color, the horror, the strangeness of this picture.

The Irrepressible Chinese.

The Chinese seem to be irrepressible. They manage somehow or other to go into the country along the boundaries.

Already it is calculated some 200,000 Chinese are located in the United States, and with unrestricted emigration it is feared the country would soon be overrun by them, as they are glad to escape from the wretched conditions under which they have to live in some of the provinces at home, where they have a constant struggle for existence against over-crowding, famines and other devastating causes.

The Chinese are detested because they never enter the brotherhood of citizenship as other foreigners do. Western civilization recedes as the Chinese gain a footing.

This experience is not confined to America. It is said to prevail in all countries where the Chinese are found in large numbers. In the Philippine Islands, which they have inhabited for the past three hundred years, they show no signs of change. They retain all the habits and vices of their own land. Not only have they maintained their social characteristics, but in nearly every instance they have proved themselves stronger so far as the acquisition of material wealth and advantage is concerned.

YOUR HEALTH.

To prevent a bruise becoming black and blue, rub first in sweet oil, then in spirits of turpentine.

A mixture of ice and salt in proportion of one to one-half, applied to the head frequently, gives instant relief in some cases of acute headache. It should be tied up in a small linen cloth, like a pad, and held as near as possible to the seat of the pain.

People who cannot drink cold milk often find it palatable and very beneficial when taken as hot as possible. Upon some tired and overworked persons it has an exhilarating effect almost equal to a glass of wine. The milk should be fresh and heated as hot as possible without boiling.

Many disease germs enter through an open mouth. The mouth was not made for breathing, but for eating and speaking. The nose was made for breathing, and air, passing through the long, moist nasal passage, is purified, and leaves behind dust, disease germs and various impurities, while the air is warmed and tempered for the lungs. But when the mouth is left open, dust, dirt and disease run down into the lungs, and fastening there, develop and destroy the whole system.

If your hair is thin and threatens to fall, or the parting is growing inconveniently wide, let it down at night and massage the scalp. Rub it, gather the loose skin between the fingers, pinch it a little, invent exercise for it with the tips of the fingers. Give it some work to do every day and brush it. Part it on the side at night and give the day's parting a rest. No treatment of this kind will produce spectacular or sudden results, but if there be no disease of the hair follicles and the general health is good, it will often work wonders in a twelvemonth.

TURPENTINE BATHS FOR RHEUMATIC PAINS.—Make a concentrated emulsion of black soap, 200 grammes, add thereto 100 or 120 grammes of turpentine, and shake the whole vigorously until a beautiful creamy emulsion is obtained. For a bath, take half of this mixture, which possesses an agreeable pine odor. At the end of five minutes there is a diminuation of the pains and a favorable warmth throughout the whole body. After remaining in the bath a quarter of an hour the patient should get into bed, when a prickling sensation, not disagreeable, however, is felt over the entire body; then, after a nap, he awakens, according to *Practical Medicine*, which is authority for the above, with a marked diminution in the rheumatic pains.

WE ALSO find it stated that lamp chimneys should never be washed in soap-suds or clear water. If a cloth wet with alcohol was used for this purpose, or, what is much cheaper and always at hand, kerosene oil, there will be a perceptible falling off in the manufacture and sale of lamp chimneys. It is really surprising how seldom chimneys will break and what a fine polish will be given them by cleaning in kerosene or alcohol.

The devil is good or kind when he is pleased.

SHE LAID HER HAND IN MINE

She laid her little hand in mine,
O, joy, if I might hope to win it!
And, at the touch, a flash divine
Thrilled all along th' electric line,
For just one brief and blessed minute.

And then, again, when at the stile
Her timid steps began to waver,
She gave to me her hand the while,
Nor guessed that I'd walk many a mile,
Delighted to repeat the favor.

She was as innocent of love—
The master passion—who can doubt it?
As any tender hearted dove
That cooes upon its perch above,
And did not vex her soul about it.

She laid her little hand in mine,
With not a semblance of emotion;
But as the tendrils of the vine
Unconsciously reach out and twine
Around the symbol of devotion.

And oh! her faith in me awoke
A sense of knighthood; she had crowned me;
And though no word of love I spoke,
Lest I her enmity provoke,
Tender and true she ever found me.

And so one day her hand in mine
She laid for just one little minute;
When, joy! there thrilled along the line
The sweet assurance, so divine,
That made me know her heart was in it.

—*New York Ledger.*

BULBS FOR SPRING BLOSSOMS.

MARGARET DALE BROWN.

Autumn is the best season of the year for setting out bulbs, when planted in the fall the roots begin to grow at the first approach of spring, the cool chilly airs hindering the advance of stem until the roots are well formed, which is their natural mode of growth. Bulbs that are planted in the spring will grow and bloom, yet they will be weakened for future use by being brought forward too rapidly, the season proving too short for their perfect development. Each mature bulb contains the leaves and blossoms for next summer's flowering which it must bring to perfection, and also store up material for new growth the following season, and this cannot be thoroughly done if the bulb is planted in April or May. For bulbs of all sorts the soil should be a rich sandy lawn, well spaded and raked to free it from clods and stones. If the soil of a bulb bed is inclined to be heavy, it may be removed to the depth of six inches and a layer of coarse gravel or stone put in, which will act as a drain during heavy rainfalls, as nothing injures bulbs more than resting in wet clayey soil; although if the ground slopes away from the bed on either side, this is not necessary, for the water will naturally drain off. In Regent's Park, England, hyacinths grow vigorously in a strong clay soil, the border sloping sufficiently to carry off all surplus water. Bulbs often present an untidy appearance from long straggling leaves, but they should on no account be broken or cut as in so doing the vitality of the bulb would be seriously inpaired; the leaves being necessary to its perfection. In the cultivation of bulbs, the modern fashion of massing plants is now being followed, and while it may produce striking effects, it destroys in many instances the delicate beauty of flowers that would be seen to much better advantage if treated differently! Hyacinths for example, which are far more attractive scattered over a border in little clusters of three or four of the same or harmonizing colors, than crowded together in a circular or oval bed, and what is prettier than dainty little crocuses peeping through the grass of a sunny bank on a bright spring morning? Of course an exception must be made in favor of lilies, which look best in large groups, with a back ground of shrubbery, yet even in that case a stiff formal outline is to be avoided; heaped up circles and ovals always suggest the bedding out garden of a florist, where flowers are exhibited for their pecuniary value. The loveliest bulb garden we have ever seen, was an orchard hillside, where narcissus and lilies of the valley, had scattered themselves about in endless profusion until it was a waving mass of grass and flowers. "Beside the lake beneath the trees, fluttering and dancing in the breeze." No doubt a prim little bed had been planted there long ago, but Dame nature had improved on it after her own happy fashion.

For indoors, such a wide selection of bulbs is afforded by the florist, that we might have a window garden of these alone, though they would not come into visible life until the winter was half over. When mingled with other plants as they usually are, they do admirably, for the blooming plants brought from the summer gardens are about exhausted when the bulbs are ready with their gift of blossoms. Lilies, narcissus, hyacinths, crocuses, all are at our disposal, and the process of potting is so simple that one most ignorant of plant culture may readily learn how to grow them, with the exception of lilies, they are all treated in the same manner. For an ordinary sized bulb several inches around, a pot four inches in diameter will be needed; into this put a handful of pot sherds, fill two thirds full with rich soil, on this sprinkle a layer of sand, place the bulb on it and cover over with soil; water freely and set away in a cool shadowy corner of the cellar, until a small green shoot appears which will be in about six weeks, then bring into a warm sunny window where it will grow rapidly, a little water daily, is all the care needed. For lilies the treatment varies slightly; the pot should be only one third full of soil, when the bulb is planted, and as the stem grows the soil is gradually filled in around it, the stem sending out new roots into the soil, thus holding the plant more steadily than the roots at the base of the bulb could possibly do, and also adding to its nutrition.

When leaves of potted bulbs are inclined to hang over the sides of the pot, they may be tied to a slender stick fastened to a disk, on which the pot can be placed. The forcing of bulbs for early blooming weakens them very much, and after flowering they should be planted out in a corner of the garden, where they will be undisturbed for a few years, when their vigor will be at least partially restored, and if the flowers are not so large and faultless as at first, they may perhaps be the very spray needed sometime to complete a pretty spring nosegay. Bulbs are most desirable for winter blooming, for, though all other plants fail to give us flowers, the lilies and hyacinths can be depended on for their deliciously fragrant flowers. A most beautiful lily and one that is easily forced is the Harrisii, none of the lilies surpass it in fragrance and beauty. It is even preferred by some to the Auratum, the regal style and coloring of which has gained it the title of Queen of Lilies. Next to the Harrisii in point of excellence come the hyacinths, so varied in shade and color as to please the most fastidious flower lover, double and single we may choose from all colors, though the single is most highly esteemed by competent judges. Added to these are the narcissus, which, like the hyacinths, have a classical odor clinging to their name that enhances their value, if they needed any other charm beside their own exquisite form and sweetness to win admiration. Lastly we have the smaller flowers Freesia, Crocus and Cyclormen; these have a peculiar beauty of their own; their graceful cups and nodding bells do not suffer in comparison with the larger, we will not say fairer flowers. All of these bulbs are easily grown, and while it is true that we may have them sent to our homes from the florists shelves, just ready to burst into bloom, it is also true that they give much more pleasure when prepared and cared for by our own hands; the flowers we receive from the greenhouse are the florist's, not ours, he has trained and tended them until they have reached their highest point of development; then we step in and buy them, but they are no more really *ours* than our elegant piece of tapestry that was woven in the looms of Persia. Ours by possession of course, but it bears no comparison with the bit of drapery over which we have learned stitching day after day, weaving in gay fancies sombre thoughts and bright hopes with the silken roses and leaves that grow into beauty under skilful fingers. So is it with flowers, when we prepare the soil, and watch the plant with loving care as it develops from tiny shoot into leaf and foliage, until the crown of blossom is attained. We experience a sense of delight and ownership that cannot be enjoyed in the mere possession of the most exquisite production of the florist's art, in the cultivation of which, we have had no share.

Working Systematically.

A writer in the *Rural New Yorker*, says that any business to be successful must be carried on systematically. Housekeeping is no exception to the rule, but there are few who are willing or able to keep up such a plan day after day.

A great amount of labor does not always give the proper returns for the time expended on it because of a lack of system. Many of us spend a great amount of time, energy and nerve force every day on work that we might accomplish, and save the wear and tear on our constitutions, with half the effort by systematizing it. The first step is to decide what we shall do, the next to plan how the thing we have decided upon shall be done to the best advantage, in saving time; for to save time is a great object with those who have to labor and are ambitious beyond their means.

To work systematically we must concentrate our energies and use our strength and intellect and whatever power we possess in such a way that we may get the best possible results from the least labor, whether mental or physical. There are two ways to do everything—a right way and a wrong way. Take as an example the sweeping of a room; one woman—the systematic woman—carefully pins something over her hair to protect it from dust, then she covers or removes from the room all articles of furniture that dust will injure, next she opens the windows, then she carefully sweeps out the room, leaving it a few moments for the dust to settle, dusts it out and returns the articles she has removed to their places and closes the windows. Compare with this practice that of one of the unsystematic women. She hurries into the room with her broom and commences in the middle of her work; there is no cover over her hair; her windows are closed; the furniture is all exposed to dust; she sweeps vigorously for a time, then remembers her hair and covers it; very likely she has half done sweeping before she thinks of opening the windows or covering the furniture, so, of course, every article is dusty before she protects it. And as to the dusting, oh, any time during the day will do just as well for that.

As it is with her sweeping, so it is with everything else the systematic woman does. The meals are served properly on time; she is seldom out of bread or family stores of any kind. Her household are warmly and comfortably clad—though perhaps not stylishly. She has special days and hours for certain work. The atmosphere around her breathes of peace and comfort. But the unsystematic woman, dear soul! it makes no difference whether she rises early or late, she rushes and hurries and pants through her work; but never gets done. Meals on time are the exceptions—a happy mistake in fact. She is out of bread at the most inconvenient times, and as for days for certain work, they happen any time from Monday to Saturday; and yet she may be the more lovable woman of the two; but her family must take comfort as they can catch it. Perhaps there is something of the treadmill about the systematic woman's life, yet it is this kind of woman who makes every one about her happy. The systematic woman is my ideal of a housekeeper.

BLACKENING the nose and cheeks under the eyes has been found an effectual preventive of snow blindness or the injurious effect of the glare from illuminated snow to eyes unaccustomed to it.

MARION HARLAND is authority for the statement that if a table-spoonful of kerosene be put into four quarts of tepid water, and this be used in washing windows and mirrors, instead of pure water, there will remain upon the cleaned surface, a polish no amount of mere friction can give.

An uncultivated mind is unmanured ground.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

You cannot fathom your mind.

A friend is the hope of the heart.

Brunettes decieve, blondes betray.

Friendship ends where borrowing begins.

The man who pardons easily courts injury.

A divine person is the prophecy of the mind.

If you want to bear the cross easily, do not drag it.

Say not the forces of the universe are against the.

Love is never lasting which flames before it burns.

Learning is the only good substitute for experience.

Don't underrate anything because you don't possess it.

Begin your web and God will supply you with thread.

Don't contradict people, even if you're sure you are right.

If we refuse mercy here, we must leave justice to eternity.

The habitation of danger is on the borders of security.

Courtesy is the salt of society, as love is the essence of life.

Look on each day you've passed to be a mighty treasure won.

They deserve their misfortunes who know not how to profit by them.

Love is a natural passion of the heart, while friendship is a necessary one.

Life is the last habit that we wish to lose, because it is the first one that we form.

Use Time well and you will get from his hand more than he will take from yours.

About the best that can be said of great wealth is that it is the means of grace

After all, the joy of success does not equal that which attends the patient working.

In prosperity we have something to lose, while in adversity we have everything to gain.

It is a great deal better for a man to be defamed than to be praised for what he doesn't possess,

How many people there are whose importance depends entirely upon the size of their hotel bills.

It is safe mistake to make to call a man "Colonel" who may, in fact, be only a Fourth Corporal.

Never discuss; you will convince nobody. Opinions are like nails; the harder you hit them the deeper they go.

We dote upon this world as if it were never to have an end, and we nelect the next as if it were never to have a beginning.

A Bigot is a religious coward trying to play the autocrat.

Some men's idea of economy lies in preaching to their wives.

No man would owe anything if he could pay his debts by givivg his notes.

The most sweeping argument of the irate housewife is the broomstick.

The man who has never been tempted does not know how dishonest he is.

The secret of the smooth man's success lies in his never getting ruffled.

A wise man and a fool understand each other better than any two wise men.

Money is like grain— it is never so well invested as when it is well sown.

Some very good people look as if they had lived on gooseberries all the year.

The congregation expresses its appreciation of the minister's sermons by nods.

People who wait for what is offered generally have long spells between meals.

Afflictions are like the summer's sun—they wilt for the purpose of ripening.

Law is dry, because all laws are generally cut and dry before they become laws.

When your company is morally inferior to you, then you want to act for yourself.

Where ignorance is bliss 'twere folly to pay $2.000 a year to send a boy to Harvard.

Under every garment of sack-cloth and ashes you will find some bits of flaunting colors.

People who want to please everybody very often are not so much amiable as dependent.

Money never yet made a man disgraceful, but men have often made money disgraceful.

Save us from those who know exactly what their constitution will bear, and—sin up to it.

Often woman, who inspires us with great things, prevents us from accomplishing them.

It doesn't take much to prove a truth. It is only a lie that requires great argumentative ability.

There is nothing in which people betray their characters more than in what they find to laugh at.

Nature can be improved upon often with good effect, but to alter it generally spoils the whole thing.

The true moral depravity of betting on horse races is best seen by the man who backs the wrong horse.

Knowledge, when wisdom is too weak to guide her, is like a headstrong horse that throws the rider,

All of us are anxious to live to be very old, but not one in ten thousand can fill the character of an old man.

As many faults come from our not esteeming our elves enough as from esteeming ourselves too much.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

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ALMOST A PANIC.

Death Stills the Tumult on the New York Stock Exchange.

A BROKER STRICKEN ON THE FLOOR

The Slump in Stocks Continues. Brokers Frantic to Sell, but No Buyers Appear—Money Rises to 95 Per Cent.—Gould Stocks Suffer.

NEW YORK, Nov. 11.—The turbulent scenes of what threatened to be a panic on the floor of the Stock Exchange were suddenly stilled yesterday by the hand of death. James Struthers, a member of the exchange, of No. 9 New street, suddenly fell to the floor of the exchange. A blood vessel had broken in his head, and he died in a few minutes where he lay. Business was at once suspended for half an hour.

There was every indication of a panic in the Stock Exchange in the morning, and the scenes when the chairman's gavel fell were marked by the wildest excitement.

All Trying to Sell.

A swaying mass of brokers were trying to trade in St. Paul, but they all had selling orders, and no bids at first were made higher than 47¾. Although this was 2¼ per cent. below Saturday's close it was quickly filled, and at the same time the stock was sold all the way up to 48¼. Reading opened off 1½, at 29¾, and fell at once to 28.

Manhattan Elevated, which closed on Saturday at 101 fell 9 per cent. to 92. Western fell from 79½ to 74, Tennessee Coal and Iron dropped from 39 to 33, and all around the room the story was the same.

The Vanderbilt stocks presented a sharp contrast to the Goulds, being well supported, and declined less than anything else in the list. The "Big Four," which some consider a Vanderbilt road, dropped 3 per cent. without a sale, but Vanderbilt's representatives deny this and say it is an independent system and that their interests in it are very small.

Death Calms the Storm.

Just as prices began to go off again one of the members, James Struthers, dropped to the floor. Business was at once suspended and when it was seen that the unfortunate broker was dead, a deathly stillness pervaded the exchange. It was more like the calmness of desperation than anything else, as the brokers stood around the corpse, which lay near the St. Paul crowd, its face ashy white, and a stretcher near by on which to carry the body away.

The solemnity of the occasion was manifest. Hardly a whisper was heard where only a second before hundreds of brokers were struggling and fighting each other in their efforts to sell stock. It is the second time that death has entered the Stock Exchange, the only previous occasion being when the vice president was stricken at the rostrum immediately after reading the death notice of his nearest friend.

Gloomy Forebodings.

Long before the opening of the Stock Exchange the air was full of gloomy forebodings, based on private cables from London. These cables stated that not only were failures in the Stock Exchange certain before Wednesday's settlements, but that large institutions and firms interested in cotton and other staples were also on the verge of suspending. There is said to be a large bull operator in Paris who has exhausted his resources, and the liquidation of his account added to the general depression.

It is said that the Reading pool so far has lost over $2,500,000 in its holdings of Reading stock. Other cliques and syndicates are reported to have lost as severely.

All the brokers' offices were filled with customers who had been sent for to make up exhausted margins, and a more anxious looking set has never been seen on Wall street. What the brokers wanted was more money, and this few of them were able to provide. As a result their stocks were thrown over without mercy, but there was enough that could not be marketed to make a demand for money in the loan crowd urgent. No money was offered on the floor of the exchange at first, and the rate was bid up from 15 to 95 per cent. per annum before funds could be obtained.

The Lord Mayor's Banquet.

LONDON, Nov. 11.—The lord mayor's banquet at the Guildhall last night was the equal of any of its predecessors in brilliancy. Lord Salisbury, responding to the customary toast of the government, said that he regarded as a good omen for the peace of the world the czarwitch's coming visit to India as the guest of the queen empress. The McKinley tariff in America would certainly affect some portion of British commerce. Free traders could rejoice in the result of the recent elections in America as a protest against extravagant and selfish protectionists, but conclusions must not be rashly drawn. The prospect of prohibitive tariffs must still be faced. England had no retaliatory tariff schemes. The government, he said, would not interfere in the pending labor disputes, which it was believed would finally adjust themselves.

Episcopalian Congress.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 11.—The thirteenth annual church congress of the Protestant Episcopal church began its session in this city today. The opening exercises were in St. Stephen's church, but the succeeding sessions will be held in the hall of the Young Men's Christian association.

Safe from Lynchers.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Nov. 11.—Ernest Forbes, the colored youth who is under arrest on a charge of assaulting Bertha Phipps, aged 15, was secretly removed to Baltimore, where he will be safe from lynchers and secure from release.

Burned to Death.

RICHMOND, Va., Nov. 11.—Danne Patterson, colored, aged 65 years, was burned to death here. He was helpless and in bed, and in endeavoring to light his pipe, set fire to the bedding and was burned to death.

HOW PENNSYLVANIA VOTED.

Pattison's Plurality 17,258 — The State Legislature.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 10.—Some slight changes discovered in computing the official count in several counties bring the plurality for Pattison, Dem., for governor, up to 17,258. Watres, Rep., for lieutenant governor, has 18,675 plurality, and Stewart, Rep., for secretary of internal affairs, 19,120 plurality.

The entire lower house of the state legislature and half of the members of the senate were elected Tuesday. The new legislature will probably stand as follows: Senate: Republicans, 33; Democrats, 17. House: Republicans, 151; Democrats, 73, giving the Republicans a majority on joint ballot of 74. Their majority in the last legislature was 102.

It will be observed that the Republicans will lack one of a two-thirds vote in the senate, five in the house, and will thus be unable to override a veto of the governor.

The new legislature will elect a United States senator to succeed J. Donald Cameron, Rep., whose present term expires on March 4, 1891.

Gen. Hastings at Work.

HARRISBURG, Nov. 11.—Adjt. Gen. Hastings was at his department yesterday overlooking matters. There was not much for him to do, as all through the political campaign he kept himself thoroughly informed as to the workings of his department, and directed its affairs with great skill and judgment. Gen. Hastings still suffers from a cold contracted from out door speaking, but otherwise he is in good health. He expressed great regret over the defeat of Senator Delamater, and paid a high tribute to the Crawford statesman for his magnificent and manly canvass. Gen. Hastings said nothing would please him better than to have the National Guard present at the inauguration of Governor Pattison, but it rests entirely with the latter to say whether the guard shall turn out.

A Deserted Village.

STROUDSBURG, Pa., Nov. 8.—The little village of Sciota, in Monroe county, whose citizens were supported by tanneries, will soon be deserted, because of the winding up of that industry. The Kistler tannery, the leading one of the place, has been in operation for forty-eight years, and its close will end the tanning industry in that county. The business failed to pay because of poor transportation facilities. Then, too, the lumbering industry in the pine swamp has declined, and bark on hand will have been finished, and then all the employes will go to Elk county, where the Kirstlers are building a large tannery.

The Umberger Murder.

HARRISBURG, Nov. 11.—There arrived at the state department, an express box, 4 by 2 feet, containing a suit of clothes, double barreled shotgun and revolvers. These articles were sent by the attorneys of the Nicely brothers, who have been convicted of the murder of Farmer Umberger, of Somerset county. The evidence in connection with the clothing and weapons is entirely new, and it is claimed that it will fasten the murder of Umberger upon another man. The case of the Nicely brothers will come before the board of pardons.

Rhodes' Mills Resume.

MEDIA, Pa., Nov. 11.—The large textile mills of John H. Rhodes & Bro., of Lewellyn, after a stoppage of seven months, owing to the failure of the firm, resumed operations. The firm has settled with their creditors by paying 33⅓ cents on the dollar, and the mill property has been reassured to them and all the suits against the embarrassed firm withdrawn. The mills of the Rhodes Bros. at Lewellyn and West Branch, when running full capacity, give employment to nearly 500 hands.

A Republican in the Parade.

STROUDSBURG, Pa., Nov. 10.—The Democrats in their parade in honor of ex-Governor Pattison's election, fairly went wild with enthusiasm. Seven bands were in the procession, which was divided in four divisions, marshaled by Robert B. Keller. W. A. Erdman, a prominent Republican lawyer, who had made a bet with Russell N. Koplin, secretary of the Young Men's League, of Monroe county, and lost, was in the parade dressed in comical costume.

Lancaster Teachers' Institute.

LANCASTER, Pa., Nov. 11.—The thirty-ninth annual session of the Lancaster County teachers' institute was opened in the court house yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock, at which hour 603 teachers and 134 others were registered as members. The opening devotional exercises were led by Rev. J. Max Hark, and the opening address was made by Rev. Dr. John S. Stahr, president of Franklin and Marshal college.

Democrats Barbecue a Bear.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., Nov. 10.—The Democrats at Montoursville held a ratification meeting, a novel feature of the celebration being a barbecued bear. The carcass of bruin weighed 250 pounds, and it was dealt out in thin slices to jubilant Democrats from all parts of the county. The juicy bear meat was a great attraction, and there was barely sufficient to go around.

Pennsylvania Finances.

HARRISBURG, Nov. 10.—The statement of State Treasurer Boyer for October shows that at the close of business Oct. 31, there was $1,662,171.01 in the general fund. Of this the Farmers' and Mechanics' National bank, of Philadelphia, held $427,753.47, and the People's bank, $228,155.30.

Dalzell Scores One.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 8.—H. H. Bengough, who was yesterday appointed pension agent at Pittsburg, to succeed W. H. Barclay, was recommended by Representative Dalzell. His appointment has been foreshadowed, and the result is a defeat for Senator Quay, who urged Gen. Baily.

A Pennsylvania Antiquarian.

MANHEIM, Pa., Nov. 10.—George Danner, antiquarian of this borough, erected a three story fire proof building. He is the owner of 3,000 or more relics of ancient times. The collection comprises musical instruments, clocks, and bric-a-brac of all kinds.

Blinded at a Jubilee.

HUNTINGDON, Pa., Nov. 10.—While assisting in the Democratic jubilee here John and Harry Winters, sons of Thomas Winters, were dreadfully burned about their heads by the explosion of a coal oil barrel. Both will lose their eyesight.

KEYSTONE NOTES.

Items of Real Interest Presented in Condensed Form.

WHAT OUR NEIGHBORS DO AND KNOW.

Gleanings of Importance from All Fields of News, Picked Up Here and There Through the State. Political, Military and All Other Departments.

Downingtown is to be divided.

Bridesboro has organized the "first Tom Stewart club."

Republican defeat drove Frank Kraft, of Mount Olivet, to suicide.

Pottstown's new water basin has a capacity of 5,000,000 gallons.

Dr. King, of Lancaster, walked out of the window in a somnambulistic fit.

William McIlvain, a prominent iron manufacturer, died at Reading Sunday.

After robbing Dringler's store, at Hemlock Creek, thieves fired the place.

Pork is cheap in West Chester. A sow and fifteen little pigs sold for $11 on Saturday.

The Randall club, of Pittsburg, has already decided to attend Pattison's inauguration.

The plumbago mines at Byers, Chester county, are the most important in the country.

West Chester pioneers will shortly visit Congressman Jack Robinson at Media in a body.

Dr. Leyda, of Pittsburg, refused to answer a summons because he was not paid in advance.

A spark from an electric light is supposed to have caused a fire in a Lancaster clothing store.

Rigid rules have been adopted by the Montgomery county prison inspectors, and will be enforced.

Rev. J. C. Kunzman, of a Greensbury Lutheran church, has been deposed for "offensive partizanship."

Michael Laville, a Jersey Central engineer, fell beneath a train at White Haven and lost his right leg.

Mrs. Wuchter, the White Hall faster, ate toast, the juice of an orange, and other liquids every day last week.

The hat manufacturers of Reading are about to organize a permanent association and will probably advance prices.

George Lindsay, a brakeman of the Pennsylvania railroad, fell from his train at Witmer's on Sunday and was killed.

Strong Boy Jones, of Freeland, signed articles of agreement to dance a match with Thomas Rooney, of Mauch Chunk.

Rev. Mr. Sproull, pastor of a Reformed Presbyterian church in Allegheny, preached a sermon on the results of the elections.

The congregation of the old Menonite church at Weaverland, Lancaster county, is divided on the subject of having a pulpit in the church.

Solomen Fogelman, of Reading, has been arrested charged with securing $300 worth of goods from a Philadelphia firm on false pretenses.

John Schmucker, aged 23 years, visiting relatives in Reading, was found dead in bed, suffocated by gas. Deceased resided at Watsontown, this state.

Mining folk near Wilkesbarre have been very much interested in an alleged ghost haunted house at No. 45 Loomis street. The stories told are quite blood curdling.

Mrs. Josephine Stonebach picked up a bucket of coal on the Lehigh Valley railroad at South Easton and tried to pass between two cars. She was caught and squeezed so badly she died an hour latter.

The body of Charles Suder was found in a small stream at Duncanville, near Altoona, with seven stab wounds in the throat, any one of which would have caused death.

At Port Royal a stock train crashed through and wrecked the signal tower. The operator escaped by jumping, but the fireman of the train, George Longacre was killed.

Church bells were rung at Reading on Sunday to call farmers together to fight the flames on Mt. Penn. A district several thousand acres in extent has been traversed by the fire, which is still burning.

Senator Quay has declared for the re-election of Senator Cameron, and the general opinion in Washington is that it will be impossible to organize a successful opposition to him in the Pennsylvania legislature.

It took seven men to lift the body of Miss Ella Sewell from the grave at Carlisle, her remains having become petrified since September, 1886, the time of burial. Her hair, which was black, has become snow white and much longer than at the time of interment.

Edward Smith, of New York, telegraph operator at the tunnel near Mud Run station, where the great railroad disaster occurred two years ago, was besieged by three bears on Thursday night, and help, for which he telegraphed, reached him just in time to prevent the bears overpowering him.

The Democratic city committee of Philadelphia, at a meeting Monday night, expelled Peter Monroe and William McMullin, the Democratic leaders in the Third and Fourth wards, for alleged treachery to the party at the recent election. These wards are Democratic strongholds, but the Fourth ward, which ordinarily shows a Democratic majority of 1,800, gave only 55 plurality for Pattison. McMullin is charged with being responsible for this discrepancy. Monroe is said to have exerted the same influence in the Third ward.

Greevy Will Contest.

ALTOONA, Pa., Nov. 8. — Edward Scull's election to congress from the Twentieth district will be contested by his opponent, Thomas H. Greevy, on the ground that it was obtained by bribery, misrepresentation and intimidation, and he asks support in securing evidence to this effect.

Five Dwellings Burned.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Nov. 10.—Fire about 12 o'clock Saturday night destroyed five dwellings in the central part of Tremont. All the buildings except one brick were frame structures. Loss, $25,000.

CLOTHING : AT : COST.

For the purpose of making certain changes in the organization of our business, and changing the entire line of our stock, as consisted at present, we shall offer our entire stock of

Men's Clothing & Furnishing Goods, Boots & Shoes

from now until December 1st—these goods must be sold

LOOK AT THESE PRICES.

Men's Suits reduced to	$3 50,	old price	$6 00
"	4 00	"	6 50
"	4 75	"	6 75
"	5 00	"	7 00
"	5 75	"	8 00
Men's Fine Black Suits	$ 5 00	were	$ 9 00
"	5 75	"	9 50
"	6 00	"	9 75
"	7 50	"	10 00
"	8 50	"	11 00
"	10 00	"	15 00
"	11 00	"	16 00
"	13 50	"	18 00
Men's Overcoats at	$2 25	Old price was	$ 3 75
"	2 50	"	3 90
"	3 00	"	4 00
"	4 50	"	6 75
"	5 00	"	7 50
"	6 50	"	8 50
"	7 50	"	11 00
"	8 75	"	12 00
D little Boys' Suits,	$1 15	Old price	$2 00
"	1 25	"	2 25
"	1 50	"	2 50
"	2 00	"	3 00
"	2 50	"	3 50
"	3 00	"	4 50
Men's Pants reduced to	$ 50	Old price	$ 90
"	75	"	1 00
"	1 20	"	1 75
"	1 50	"	2 25
"	2 00	"	3 50
"	2 50	"	3 75
"	3 00	"	4 75
"	3 25	"	5 00

Boys' overcoats from $1 50 on up, last year, $5 50
Men's Undershirts and Drawers at 20c apiece.
All Wool Red Undershirt and Drawers, 45c each.

Men's Flannel Overshirt at 62, 75, 90c and $1 00.
Men's Fine Flannel Dress Shirts, 95c, $1, 1 25, 1 50
Men's Heavy Undershirts and Drawers, 45c, old price 60c.
Gent's Fine Neckties, 40 and 43c, were 50 and 75
" " 15, 20 and 25c, were 25 to 35
Men's Overalls from 30c up.

Big Boys' Suits	$2 00	Old price was	$4 00
"	2 75	"	4 00
"	3 25	"	5 00
"	3 75	"	5 50
"	3 90	"	5 75
"	4 00	"	6 00
"	4 50	"	7 00

Boys' Knee Pants, 20 and 25c, were 35 to 50c.
" 35, 40 to 50c, were 50 to 75c.
" 40, 50 to 75c, were 90 to $1.

Men's Boots, $1 65, 1 75, $2, 2 25, 2 50, $3, old price $2 50 to 4 75.

One special lot of Men's Single Coats, 75c $1, 1 25, 1 50, 2 00, 2 50, old prices were nearly double that.

Men's winter caps, 20, 25, 30, 40, 50c, old price 40 to 75c.

Men's gum shoes, 45c, price elsewhere 65 to 75.

Men's working shoes, 1 15, 1 25, price elsewhere, 1 35 to 1 75.

Men's Fine Dress Boots, 2 25 to 2 50, elsewhere 3 00 to 3 50.

Men's Fine Dress Shoes, 1 50, 1 75, elsewhere 2 00 to 2 50;

Men's Fine Shoes, 1 90, 2 25, elsewhere 2 25 to 3 50

We could go on and quote for whole pages like reductions, but have not the space. We intend to convert our entire clothing stock inside of the next 60 days and we propose to save you at least 20 to 30 per cent. in your purchases.

This is not merely a blow to make money but is an actual bona fide reduction of all men's wearing apparel at wholesale cost prices for the purpose of making some radical change in our stock and to commence business on January 1st, or thereabouts, with an entire different line of goods. Remember that our entire stock is nearly all goods purchased this season. In our Dry Goods and Dress Goods we have the most complete stock in the county.

LYON & CO.,

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CLOTHING AT COST.

OVER $30,000 OF CLOTHING AT COST!

Owing to the increase of our Dry Goods business, we are obliged to abandon our Clothing Department and have decided to close out the entire stock.

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Bellefonte, - - - - Pa.

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7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
   MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
10. MECHANICAL ENGINEERING; theoretical and practical.
11. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PHYSICS; Mechanics, Sound, Light, Heat, Electricity, etc., a very full course, with extensive Laboratory practice.
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6	**Cholera Morbus,** Vomiting	.25
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9	**Headaches,** Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	**Dyspepsia,** Bilious Stomach	.25
11	**Suppressed** or **Painful Periods**	.25
12	**Whites,** too Profuse Periods	.25
13	**Croup,** Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	**Salt Rheum,** Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	**Rheumatism,** Rheumatic Pains	.25

SPECIFICS

16	**Fever and Ague,** Chills, Malaria	.50
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20	**Whooping Cough,** Violent Coughs	.50
21	**Asthma,** Oppressed Breathing	.50
22	**Ear Discharges,** Impaired Hearing	.50
23	**Scrofula,** Enlarged Glands, Swelling	.50
24	**General Debility,** Physical Weakness	.50
25	**Dropsy,** and Scanty Secretions	.50
26	**Sea Sickness,** Sickness from Riding	.50
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28	**Nervous Debility** Seminal Weakness, or Involuntary Discharges	1.00
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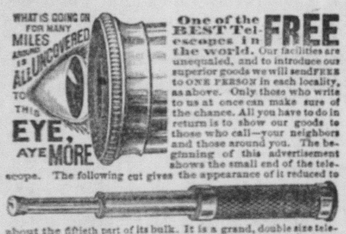

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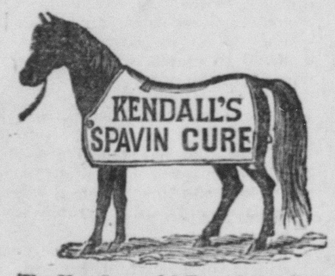

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Sirs:—Last Summer I cured a Curb upon my horse with your celebrated Kendall's Spavin Cure and it was the best job I ever saw done. I have a dozen empty bottles, having used it with perfect success, curing every thing I tried it on. My neighbor had a horse with a very bad Spavin that made him lame. He asked me how to cure it. I recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure. He cured the Spavin in just three weeks.
Yours respectfully,
WOLCOTT WITTER.

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Dear Sirs:—I have been selling more of Kendall's Spavin Cure and Flint's Condition Powders than ever before. One man said to me, it was the best Powder I ever kept and the best he ever used.
Respectfully,
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Dear Sirs:—I have used several bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with perfect success, on a valuable and blooded mare that was quite lame with a Bone Spavin. The mare is now entirely free from lameness and shows *no bunch on the joint.*
Respectfully, F. H. HUTCHINS.

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Gents:—I think it my duty to render you my thanks for your far famed Kendall's Spavin Cure. I had a four year old filly which I prized very highly. She had a very severe swollen leg. I tried about eight different kinds of medicines which did no good. I purchased a bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure which cured her in four days.
I remain yours,
MARION DOWDEN.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

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JERE RUSK'S REPORT

Proclamation by the Patron Saint of Agriculture.

A HOPEFUL VIEW OF HUSBANDRY.

The Secretary Cites the Obvious Benefit to Farmers of Certain Legislation Which He Specifies. He Thinks the Silver Bill Has Boosted Prices.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 10.—The secretary of agriculture has presented his annual report to the president. He expresses a distinctly hopeful view of agricultural affairs, indicating the obvious benefits to farmers of certain legislation which he specifies. By comparing prices at Chicago for Oct. 16 of 1890 and of 1889 he shows a marked increase in the values of agricultural products, especially of cereals. Secretary Rusk asserts that without ignoring the effects of natural causes in enhancing values it is evident that economic legislation of the last session of congress has directly benefitted the farmers; the improved value of cereals, as he believes, being due to the silver legislation, which, moreover, has lessened the influence of Russia and India, our wheat competitors in British markets.

Export Trade in Cattle.

Our increased export trade in cattle and animal products, another cause of congratulation, he traces to the energetic and effective measures adopted for the eradication of pleuro-pneumonia and to the growing appreciation at home and abroad of the captain's ability to suppress or effectually control contagious animal diseases. In the line of further precaution, the department is now prepared to carry out the inspection of export cattle before shipment, provided for by the act of Aug. 30.

The outlook for a home sugar industry is considered favorable. The secretary predicts that in the near future half of our sugar will be thus supplied from the sugar beet.

The Tariff Law Criticised.

In the provisions of the tariff bill, Secretary Rusk finds what he regards as some glaring inconsistencies, in that it gives entire control of sugar manufacturing and bounty payment to a subordinate officer of the treasury department, in spite of the fact that heretofore the department of agriculture has been charged with the general supervision of the sugar industry, both in its culture and manufacturing phases.

The production of raw silk as an indigenious industry is referred to in not very encouraging terms, though its importance is emphasized by reference to the imports of raw silk, which have largely increased during the year, and are valued at upwards of $24,000,000, but the necessity for favorable legislation, as well as for improvements in machinery, is insisted upon, Secretary Rusk believing that the recent changes in the tariff on linens will serve to encourage manufacturers to provide a market for home growth in flax.

The possibility of serving the corn growers throughout the country by extending the market for Indian corn in foreign countries has engaged the secretary's attention with the result that he has appointed a special agent abroad having special qualifications for this duty to investigate and report upon the possibilities of promoting the consumption of Indian corn in European countries.

The Secretary Is Satisfied.

In concluding his report, he says: "I feel very justified in expressing my general satisfaction at the condition of agricultural matters in our country," adding that in spite of the effects of former agricultural depression and of such local depression as must exist more or less in some sections, at least, of so vast a country as ours, "a careful review of the events of past year, and a general survey of the agricultural field today betoken marked improvement in the condition of our agriculturists and promises well for their future well being." He ends that by declaring that he looks forward with confidence to the time when in the high quality of its work as well as in the magnitude of its enterprises, the agriculture of the United States shall not only lead all other industries in this country, but shall be the leader in this great industry of all other countries."

THE SPEAKERSHIP.

Bearing of the Contest on the Presidential Nomination.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 10.—With the return of members of congress to the city, the contest for the speakership of the next house begins to assume interest and importance. The fight for the position will be waged warmly during the coming winter, and will undoubtedly have its effect even on the deliberations of the present house of representatives.

The most interesting phase of the discussion of the subject at this time is the question of its relation to the contest for the Democratic nomination for the presidency in 1892. One of the current bits of gossip is that an alliance may be formed between the east and the west in the speakership contest, with a view to an arrangement for the presidential nomination.

Prominent Democrats now in the city say that the Democratic strength of New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, Maryland, West Virginia, part of Pennsylvania and part of Virginia can be thrown for a western candidate for the speakership in exchange for western votes for an eastern candidate for the presidential nomination. Governor Abbett, of New Jersey; ex-Governor Black, of Pennsylvania; Senator Barbour, of Virginia, and Senator Gorman, of Maryland, are counted as favorable to such an alliance.

In this combination the candidates for the presidency most spoken of are Whitney and Hill, while it is current gossip that the friends of Cleveland and Pattison in the east may form an alliance for the election of a southern candidate for speaker in exchange for southern votes in the Democratic national convention.

The Horse Show.

NEW YORK, Nov. 11.—The sixth annual exhibition of the National Horse Show association of America was opened yesterday in the new Madison Square garden.

Birchall Must Hang.

OTTAWA, Ont., Nov. 8.—The cabinet council has, after due consideration, decided that Birchall shall be executed on the 14th inst.

THANKSGIVING DAY, NOV. 27.

President Harrison Issues His Annual Proclamation.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 10.—The following is the president's Thanksgiving proclamation:

By the grace and favor of Almighty God the people of this nation have been led to the closing days of the passing year, which has been full of the blessings of peace and the comforts of plenty. Bountiful compensation has come to us for the work of our minds and of our hands in every development of human industry.

Now, therefore, I, Benjamin Harrison, president of the United States of America, do hereby appoint Thursday, the 27th day of the present month of November, to be observed as a day of prayer and thanksgiving; and I do invite the people upon that day to cease from their labors, to meet in their accustomed houses of worship and to join in rendering gratitude and praise to our beneficent creator for the rich blessings he has granted to us as a nation, and invoking the continuance of his protection and grace for the future. I commend to my fellow citizens the privilege of remembering the poor, the homeless and the sorrowful. Let us endeavor to merit the promised recompense of charity and the gracious acceptance of our praise.

In testimony thereof I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. BENJAMIN HARRISON.
By the president—James G. Blaine, secretary of state.

THE BATTLE OF BALLOTS.

Additional Returns Show That South Dakota and Minnesota Are Republican—In Other States.

NEW YORK, Nov. 5.—Tammany Hall has gained a decisive victory over the Republican and county Democracy fusion. Grant, for mayor, is not likely to fall below 22,000 majority over Scott. The vote for district attorney, in which it was expected that Delancey Niccoll, the Tammany nominee, would fall far behind the vote for Grant, will show that he has a majority of nearly 21,000 over Goff, the Fusion candidate.

NEW YORK, Nov. 5.—The gains of assemblymen made by the Democrats will give them the legislature on joint ballot, securing the election of a Democrat United States senator from this state.

Delaware Is Democratic.

WILMINGTON, Del., Nov. 8.—The New Castle county board of canvass has completed its labors. The official Republican majorities in the county are from 300 to 500.

After completing the work, the Democratic inspectors adopted resolutions of remonstrance and protest, claiming that the Republicans had carried the county by gross frauds and corruption. The official majorities for the Democratic congressmen and governor for the state are as follows: Reynolds, governor, 641; Causey, congress, 762.

Nebraska Republican.

OMAHA, Nov. 8.—Returns from eighty-five out of eighty-nine counties in Nebraska give the following totals on candidates for governor: Richards, 69,236; Boyd, 72,325; Powers, 71,143. The total vote of the state exceeds by fully 15,000 the vote cast for president in 1888. An increase in an off year is extraordinary. While the contest is very close, a careful estimate gives Boyd a plurality of nearly 1,000. Estimates give the Republicans most of the state ticket.

Peck's Plurality in Wisconsin.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 6.—Latest returns from the state indicate a plurality of 20,000 for George W. Peck, Dem. The Democrats elect a majority of the assemblymen of the state senates. In the lower house they will have a majority of 30, or over, and in the senate a majority of 2. They elect seven out of nine congressmen.

Michigan Democratic.

DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 7.—The whole Democratic state ticket is believed to be elected by from 6,000 to 15,000 pluralities. The Democrats have also a majority in the legislature, by about 3 majority in the senate, and by some 15 in the house on fusion vote with the Patrons of Industry, who hold the balance of power.

Iowa Is Republican.

DES MOINES, Ia., Nov. 7.—McFarland, Rep., has a plurality of 2,183, according to nearly complete unofficial returns. McFarland leads, and the rest of the state ticket is therefore probably divided. Henderson, Rep., is elected to congress in the Third district by a majority of 272, and Flick in the Eighth by a majority of 323.

Sure Defeat for Ingalls.

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 7.—There is now but little doubt that the next Kansas legislature in joint ballot will be under the control of the Farmers' Alliance and Democrats combined, and possibly the Alliance alone will have a working majority. This means sure defeat for Senator Ingalls.

Minnesota Remains Republican.

ST. PAUL, Nov. 8.—With all but three counties reported in Minnesota, and most of them official, the vote on governor stands: Merriam, Rep., 82,220; Wilson, Dem., 80,663; Owen, Alliance, 52,440; Merriam's plurality, 1,557.

South Dakota Is Republican.

PIERRE, S. D., Nov 8.—In South Dakota the Independents have conceded the election of the Republican state ticket and the latest reports indicate the election of a Republican majority in the legislature.

Tillman Elected.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Nov. 5.—Scattering reports from every section of the state indicate the election of Tillman, regular Dem., for governor as well as the entire regular Democratic ticket by a large majority.

Indiana Democratic.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 6.—The Democrats will have a majority in both branches of the legislature of about 25.

The Next Congress.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—Returns from the Second Minnesota district show that Gen. J. H. Bakor, Alliance candidate, is elected to congress over John Lind by 19 majority. This makes the Minnesota delegation consist of three Democrats and two Alliance men. It raises the Democratic membership in the Fifty-second congress to 240, reduces the Republican membership to 91 and makes the Democratic majority 149.

Sweeping Democratic gains have been made throughout the country. McKinley and Foster, in Ohio, and Cannon, in Illinois, are defeated. Lodge, in Massachusetts; Burrows, in Michigan, and Hitt, in Illinois, pull through by greatly reduced majorities.

A BIG CUT!

The Knife Put Into Prices!

Owing to a contemplated change in my business, I offer my entire stock of goods at greatly reduced prices.

MEN'S SUITS REDUCED FROM $18 00 to $12 00
" " " " $14 00 to $10 00

Men's Suits at $3 50, 4 00, 5 50, 6 00 and $8 00.
Boys' Suits at $3 00, $3 50, 4 00, 5 00, 5 00, 6 00 and 8 00
Children's Suits for $1 25, 1 50, 1 75, 2 00, 2 50, 3 00, and upwards.

A GENUINE REDUCTION

from 25 to 40 per cent. on our former prices.

Overcoats, Pants, Shirts, Underwear, Gloves, Hats, Trunks and Valises at reduced prices.

A call will convince you that what I advertise is true.

SIMON LOEB,

BROCKERHOFF BLOCK, - - BELLEFONTE.

Spring and Summer!

Our new stock of goods for the coming seasons has arrived and are open for inspection. It comprises a great variety of novelties in

SPRING : AND : SUMMER : STYLES,

in Dress Goods, Ginghams, etc., all selected with great precision to supply the wants and needs of our customers in quality and lowness of price. A full and complete stock of Clothing, Hats, Shirts, Underwear, etc., is on counters. We invite inspection of our stock, and we are positive that you be satisfied then of the low prices we sell our goods at.

Harper & Kreamer's.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

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FOR HOLDING PAPERS, BOOKS, STATIONERY, Etc.

Adjustable!—The Partitions can be moved instantly to make the divisions any required size.

Simple!—Nothing to get out of order—Easy of Manipulation.

Strong!—Will hold upright any size of book.

Hanging Attachment!—We make an attachment for hanging the Rack against the wall, thereby forming a shelf.

Sizes!—The following sizes always in stock. Any other length (above 12 inches) to order at proportionate price:

Wood.	Leaves.	Number of Partitions.	Price.
6 Inches.	12 Inches.	2 Partitions.	$1.00
	15 "		1.25
	18 "		1.50
8 Inches.	12 "	3 Partitions.	1.25
	15 "		1.50
	18 "		1.75

Wells Manufacturing Co., MANUFACTURERS, 33 W. Onondaga St., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD (Philadelphia and Erie Division)—On and after May 11, 1890

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 25 am
" "	Harrisburg	2 30 a m
" "	Montandon	5 36 a m
" "	Williamsport	7 10 a m
" "	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m
" "	Lock Haven	7 58 a m
" "	Renovo	8 55 a m
" arr at	Erie	4 05 p m

Sunday train—Erie mail west runs also on Sunday.

NEWS EXPRESS leaves	New York	12 15 a m
" "	Philadelphia	4 30 a m
" "	Harrisburg	8 10 a m
" "	Montandon	10 12 a m
" "	Williamsport	11 10 a m
" arr at	Lock Haven	12 05 p m

Sunday Train—News Express, runs also on Sunday.

NIAGARA EXP. leaves	New York	6 20 a m
" "	Philadelphia	8 50 a m
" "	Harrisburg	12 15a m
" "	Montandon	2 03 a m
" arr at	Williamsport	3 05 p m
" "	Lock Haven	4 15 p m
" "	Renovo	5 15 p m
" "	Kane	9 25 p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 40 p m
" "	Harrisburg	3 45 p m
" "	Montandon	5 54 p m
" "	Williamsport	7 10 p m
" "	Lock Haven	8 02 p m
" arr at	Renovo	9 00 p m
WMSPORT EXP	leaves Philadelphia	4 25 p m
" "	Harrisburg	7 50 p m
" "	Montandon	9 34 p m
"	arrives at Williamsport	10 50 p m

Sunday Train.—Williamsport Express runs also on Sunday.

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves Lock Haven	7 00 a m
" "	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m
" "	Williamsport	8 15 a m
" "	Montandon	9 17 a m
" "	arr at Harrisburg	11 30 a m
" "	Philadelphia	3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS	leaves Kane	6 25 a m
" "	Renovo	10 15 a m
" "	Lock Haven	11 10 a m
" "	Williamsport	12 15 p m
" "	Montandon	1 14 p m
" arr at	Harrisburg	3 13 p m
" "	Philadelphia	6 50 p m
RENOVO AC'N	leaves Renovo	4 30 p m
" "	Lock Haven	5 35 p m
" "	Williamsport	6 40 p m
" "	Montandon	7 42 p m
" arrives at	Harrisburg	9 45 p m
" "	Philadelphia	4 25 a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs on Sunday from Lock Haven.

ERIE MAIL	leaves Erie	3 00 p m
"	Renovo	10 30 p m
"	Lock Haven	11 25 p m
"	Williamsport	12 25 a m
"	Montandon	1 29 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg	3 22 a m
"	Philadelphia	6 50 a m

Sunday Train—Erie Mail east runs also on Sunday.

SOUTHERN EXP	leaves Williamsport	1 30 a m
" "	Montandon	2 30 a m
" "	arr at Harrisburg	4 30 a m
" "	Philadelphia	10 20 a m

Sunday Train—Southern Express east runs also on Sunday.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East, Renovo Accommodation East & Erie Mail East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
2 0	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 10	5 45
2 15	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	1 00	5 35
2 26		6 24	Biehl	8 51		5 26
2 32		6 30	Vicksburg	8 45		5 20
2 43		6 41	Mifflinburg	8 35		5 08
2 58		6 56	Millmont	8 22		4 53
3 08		7 05	Laurelton	8 13		4 43
3 44		7 40	Paddy Mountain	7 40		4 08
3 55		7 51	Coburn	7 27		3 55
4 04		7 59	Zerby	7 19		3 45
4 13		8 08	Rising Spring	7 10		3 35
4 21		8 16	Penn Cave	7 00		3 27
4 28		8 22	Centre Hall	6 52		3 20
4 35		8 30	Gregg	6 45		3 13
4 43		8 37	Linden Hall	6 36		3 05
4 48		8 42	Oak Hall	6 30		3 00
4 52		8 46	Lemont	6 25		2 55
4 57		8 51	Dale Summit	6 20		2 50
5 06		9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 10		2 40
5 10		9 04	Axemann	6 04		2 34
5 15		9 10	Bellefonte	6 00		2 30

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, 1.45p m and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 p m, 1.20 p m, 6.00 p m and 7.45 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't.

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DRS. STARKEY & PALEN'S
Treatmen By Inhalation.

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and *all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.*

"The original and only genuine Compound Oxygen Treatment," Drs. Starkey & Palen have been using for the last twenty years, is a scientific adjustment of the elements of Oxygen and Nitrogen *magnetized*, and the compound is so condensed and made portable that it is sent all over the world.

Drs. Starkey & Palen have the liberty to refer to the following named well known persons, who have tried their treatment

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Rev. Victor L. Conrad, Ed. Luth. Observer, Phila
Rev. Chas. W. Cushing, D. D., Rochester, N. Y.
Hon. Wm. Penn Nixon, Ed. Inter-Ocean, Chicago
W. H. Worthington, Ed. New South, New York.
Judge H. P. Vrooman, Quenemo, Kan.
Mrs. Mary Livermore, Melrose, Mass.
Mr. E. C. Knight, Philadelphia.
Mr. Frank Siddall, Merchant, Philadelphia.
Hon. W. W. Schuyler, Easton, Pa.
E. L. Wilson, 833 Broadway, N. Y., Ed. Ph. Photo.
Fidelia M. Lyon, Waimea, Hawaii, Sandwich Is.
Alexander Kitchie, Inverness, Scotland.
Mrs. Manuel V. Ortega, Fresnillo, Zacatecas, Mex
Mrs. Emma Cooper, Utila, Span. Honduras, C A
J. Cobb, Ex-Vice Consul, Casablanca, Morocco.
M. V. Ashbrook, Red Bluff, Cal.
J. Moore, Sup. Police, Blanforn, Dorsetshire, Eng.
Jacob Ward, Bowral, New South Wales.
And thousands of others in every part of the United States.

"Compound Oxygen—Its Mode of Action and Results," is the title of a new brochure of two hundred pages, published by Drs. Starkey & Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent and a record of several hundred surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Will be mailed free to any address on application. Read the brochure!

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Please mention this paper when you order Com Oxygen.

— The REPORTER and the Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph one year free to a new subscriber, clubing with a present subscriber. The two papers for $1.50 a year in advance to each. The Chronicle Telegraph is a large 8 page weekly contains all the telegraphic news, full market reports and other choice reading Two papers for the price of one. Send in your name early and make sure of this splendid offer

ANDREW CARNEGIE is of the opinion that a college education is of no use in assisting a man to fortune.

BISMARCK was once offered $1 a word by an American m gazine editor for all the manuscript he would furnish.

HARVARD college is hotly discussing the question whether the present century ends with the year 1899 or the year 1900.

MR. GLADSTONE has published no fewer than 999 books and pamphlets, exclusive of numberless newspaper and magazine articles.

LABOR and brains and virtue are the only things that count in this world. Matter and circumstances cannot be subjugated without their aid.

THE only excellency there is without labor is eating a raw oyste that requires none. Just take the oyster in your mouth and look at the ceiling.

PRINCE Kawana-Nakoa, nephew of King Kalakaua, of the Sandwich Islands, has entered the Royal Agricultural College at Cirencester, England.

HERR ORTH, the young cousin of the emperor of Austria, a few months ago renounced all his imperial rank and dignities in order to become a private citizen.

MURAT HALSTEAD, of Cincinnati, has agreed to conduct a new department in the Cosmopolitan Magazine, in which he will write every month of important public events in an unpartisan manner.

IT is not generally known that Mexico has a public school system which provides instruction for the children of all classes, including the Indian tribes.

SAID a Chicago wife: "It is real mean for Charlie to be so good to me; I want to get a divorce and go on the stage; but he is so kind I cannot help loving him, and that is what makes me hate him so."

WHEN a man says he does not care a "curse" he means that he does not care a cress, the lingual metothesis here being similar in that which makes "gooseberries" out of gorseberries, "axe" out of ask, and "wapse" out of wasp.

THE Indian who commits a murder expects to die for it if he is caught, and he takes his punishment stoically. He has no excuses to offer, no pleas for mercy to make, and he knows nothing of the emotional insanity dodge.

SOME people, suggestively remarks a sharp critic, are so busy meddling with other people's business that it would not be surprising at the general resurrection to find some of these everlasting snoops getting out of somebody else's grave.

MEXICAN hotels are said to be very poor, the best of them not being equal to third-class houses in the United States. Tourists, although delighted with the country, do not stay there any length of time because the comforts peculiar to American hotels are not obtainable anywhere in Mexico at any price.

CRIMES against commerce merit heavy punishment. The time has gone when they can be regarded lightly. Overissues of stock, convenient failures, chicane of any kind ought to be drastically treated. The community will be the better for the experience. There will be fewer failures and more honesty in commercial intercourse.

A MOUNTAIN of clam shells has been discovered about three miles east of Mount Vernon. It is over 600 feet high and has a surface of soil nearly a foot thick. Underneath this clam shells abound to the level depth. There are trees growing on the mountain which show an age, judging by the rings about the heart, of from 150 to 200 years.

NOBODY who lives in the past is worth his room in the social world, and the rule applies to communities, states and nations, as well. Why is the savage and the barbarian superseded in the race of life? Because they will not move forward, but cling to the ways of the past. So it is in civilized communities—they stagnate unless they move abreast with the progress of the time.

THE one fashionable terpsichorean recreation—the waltz, is on the decline. It is doomed. It is being is tabooed in the best society circles of the world. That which hastening its doom is the fact that Herr Strauss, who may be regarded as the creator of the modern fashionable waltz, has pronounced against it, and substituted in its stead what he calls "conversation dances."

IT is a fact not generally known that it requires from ten to fifteen years for an orange tree to develop. A grove does not attain perfection in less time than that, the land spectators to the contrary notwithstanding. It is true that an orange tree will bear a few oranges within a few years after planting, but a tree has to bear not only a few, but a great many oranges to make the industry pay.

EVERY governor of Pennsylvania since the war has been a volunteer soldier.

THE seven hundredth female physician in Russia has just passed her examination.

WILLIAM THORNTON BLUFFIELD, a resident of Hickman county, Tenn., claims to be 127 years of age, and he posseses some remarkable proofs of his age. Among these is a very ancient-looking family Bible, in which his birth is recorded as having taken place on January 3, 1763, at a village six miles west of Lake Drummond, Va

BUFFALO BILL had an interesting experience at Barcelona. As he was about to leave that city he was accosted by an envoy of the Spanish government, who asked him if he would accept a certain decoration. "Not by a long sight," said Colonel Cody. "I am already duke of Colorado." The envoy bowed respectfully and disappeared.

ABOUT eighty-eight million bushels of American corn were exported to foreign markets in 1889. In 1888 only about 23,000,000 bushels were exported. The demand for American corn in foreign markets steadily increases as the value of that product as an article of food is better appreciated. As a substitute for oil cake for stock its demand is also increasing.

THE proposed ship canal across Italy, to connect the Tyrrhenian Sea with the Adriatic, is expected not only to afford improved water communication for many places, but to facilitate the drainage of marshy districts and to render 170 square miles of lake area fit for cultivation. The canal would be 124 miles long, 263 feet wide and 40 feet deep, and its cost is estimated by Signor Bocca at $125,000,000.

MACAULAY, in one of his essays, undertakes to prove that the idea of patriotism generally entertained by the ancient Greeks was a very questionable virtue, and that the quality which it stood for was not necessarily beneficial to society. The Portuguese government seems to have arrived at something like Macaulay's opinion, and has issued a proclamation forbidding patriotic meetings in Lisbon.

WINGED MISSILES.

One of the sights in New York now is a spong eight feet wide.

The new King of Portugal has curly hair and a very pretty mustache.

Chauncey M. Depew has talented heels. He is said to be a graceful dancer.

Rider Haggard will go to Athens instead of Persia. A Greek story will be the result.

The Prince of Wales has cut himself down to three cigars a day and ten cigarettes.

Damas said: "God made fools that the world might be made more enjoyable to wits."

George William Childs ought always to be on time. He owns 331 clocks. One of them cost him $1,100.

Sir John Macdonald, Canada's premier, is 77 years old. The English people believe in old men for council.

The total number of letters and telegrams received by William E. Gladstone on his eightieth birthday was 3,000

A man at Memphis, distressed by poverty, committed suicide. Wealth never does that way. It is self complacent.

By the new route via British America it will be possible to go from London to Yokohama in twenty-three days.

An exchange says: "It is the small things that annoy one. A famine of cents is felt more than a scarcity of $1,000 bills.

The microbe is a very small thing, but the doctors say it gets the grip on you and holds on with the firmness of a vice.

The Atchison Globe says: "A woman's happiness is in danger when she begins to compare her husband with other men."

In the marital relation in Illinois drunkenness brings its own reward. Two years of inebriety is cause sufficient for divorce.

Joe Jefferson's pen pays. The Century people knew what they were about when they gave him $12,000 for his autobiography.

In China, when the rain is too abundant, the officials set the images of the native gods out in the rain to induce them to stop the down-pour.

Dowager Empress Augusta did not die in poor circumstances. She left an estate worth 7 million marks. The Germans are a saving people.

Florida provides that there shall be some space between drinks. Saloons in that state are not allowed to be closer to each other than 200 feet.

An enthusiastic writer says that Jay Gould's voice "is as low and sweet as Annie Laurie's was." But Annie never had the grip Jay has.

The latest shade in white, is the oyster shell. It is a combination of cream, white and yellow. It is so delicate that it has probably not come to stay.

Berlin has established perambulating postoffices, which are a great success. The mail carts drive about in eleven different directions, deliver local letters at their destination, and sort the letters collected while they are being taken to the postoffice.

Two Russian climbers of Mount Ararat found in perfect preservation a minimum thermometer, which was left there last year. It registered fifty degrees below zero.

In New York it is proposed to amend the jury law so as to exempt newspaper men from jury service. The theory is that they all know two much to be competent jurymen.

Coal is said to have been used in England before the invasion of the Romans. It is claimed that Henry III., granted a license to dig coals near Newcastle-upon-Tyne, in 1234

HER BEAUTIFUL EYES.

Bright, bright are the stars in the blue of the skies,
As they beam on the world from above;
All golden and bright—but I love not their light
Like the light in the eyes of my love.
The beautiful eyes neath the tresses of gold,
Where the bluest of heavens enhanced I behold.

And not for the light of the stars of the night,
If forever they shone in the skies
With never a cloud for a shadow or shroud,
Would I barter these beautiful eyes.
What musical meaning their glances impart!
They were made for a mirror to show me her heart.

A faithful, fair mirror. But some day, I know,
A shadow above them will creep
And darken their glow, while the lids will droop low
At the kiss of the Angel of sleep.
But my kisses will close them—my kisses and sighs—
Till she wakes with God's light in her beautiful eyes.

—F. L. Stanton.

The Lady Smiled.

The Saturday afternoon train at Point Tiburon was crowded as usual and the people were streaming through the cars in the hurried search for vacant seats. Little Mr. Tom N. Oddy, who was just starting out on his two days' vacation, knew there would be this rush and so was among the first to scamper off the boat, clamber into the nearest coach and pre-empt the best middle seat on the shady side of the car. Then, after the miserable fashion of his kind, he proceeded to cover the entire seat with himself, his overcoat, his cane and his valise.

The exercise of selfishness accomplished, he drew an evening paper from his pocket and pretended to be absorbed in the base ball reports. As he read, however, he could not help being conscious of a persistent shadow that fell on the sheet. Other shadows went forward and backward like jostling silhouettes, but this one stayed. Glancing out of the corner of his right eye he saw a small, black-gloved hand resting on the top of the seat just where his overcoat lay, and then curiosity leading him further afield, he glanced still more and found the hand belonged to one of the most charming women it had ever been his undeserved good fortune to see.

Her face was rather pale—almost sallow indeed—but lit up by a pair of great black eyes that were as luminous as a child's and as gentle as a doe's. The nose was short, straight, but rather too stout; the mouth was full and red, with a provoking little droop to the lower lip; and the chin was round and slightly double. The eyebrows were heavy and the hair was black with a coppery tint at the edges. The dress was black, relieved by three great damask roses at the bosom, and so draped as to show with some degree of accuracy a lithe but well-rounded figure.

It may be repeated that little Mr. Tom N. Oddy felt that he had never before seen so bewitching a creature, and when she looked at him in a pleading, timorous way and asked in a low voice if "this seat were engaged" he swept his things out of the way with a single movement and declared himself delighted to be able to say it was not. She thanked him with a little faltering smile and sat down.

She was unprovided with current literature, so little Mr. Tom N. Oddy, as the first advance toward his determined plan of making himself agreeable, offered her part of his paper. At this she stiffened somewhat, then prettily declined the offer, saying that it hurt her eyes to read on the train. As she said so she turned those beautiful orbs of hers upon the young man, and just to show that he knew what was proper under the circumstances he replied that no book or paper that had yet been written was worth spoiling those eyes over. She threw up the lids a little more at this, then smiled again and lifted her shoulders in something very near a shrug.

Little Mr. Tom N. Oddy observed this—he was a very observing young man—and hazarded the remark that she was a foreigner.

"No," she replied, "I was born in California."

"Ah, indeed," with fine spirit; "So was I—so that we are a native son and daughter of the golden west and therefore related."

"That is quite ingenious," she remarked, "are you a lawyer?"

"No," he answered, getting rather red in the face, "I am connected with Messrs. Sock, Tie & Co."

"I have—a friend who deals there," said she, sweetly, "are you one of the partners?"

"No," he replied, feeling very warm about the ears; "I have charge of the suspender department."

"Oh, that must be very nice," said she, "such a pleasant, clean business, isn't it?"

"Yes," he replied, but without any very great enthusiasm, for this was a subject on which he did not particularly like to converse. He did not mind it when he was with the "fellows" who earned their living in the same "state of life," but at present, when he was deeply possessed of the necessity of making an impression on this beautiful creature, he felt that the topic was one that ought to be changed as speedily as possible. So, grasping his cane in such a way as to bring a flashing ring within range of those lovely eyes, he asked their owner if she was going far.

"To Santa Rosa," she said; "and you?"

"Oh, I'm going on back of Cloverdale for a little roughing it," he said, with delightful airiness, although he forgot to add that the scene of his roughing was his mother's ranche.

"Does it hurt you to rough it?" she asked, with such a gentle interest that he thought he had never met with anything quite so tender and unsophisticated.

"Bless you, no," he cried; "why it's the pleasantest kind of life. Fresh air, fresh milk, an occasional bear——"

"Bears!" she cried; "but surely those nasty hugging things must be dangerous!"

"Of course they are," said he valiantly; "but I go well prepared. I have a revolver in my valise and this cane is a sword cane."

"Is it really, now?" she asked, with ready interest. "How does it work? But perhaps it is not right to display it here."

"I don't know but what you're right," assented little Mr. Tom N. Oddy, "especially as that fellow across the way has done nothing but stare at us ever since the train started. I must say he's exceedingly impertinent to go looking like that at people he don't know."

"Ah, but that's not all, said she; "would you believe it, that man has followed me ever since I left my house, got on the same boat and now here he is on the same train. Oh, if I only—but there, don't let's notice him. Tell me about your bear hunts and how you would use your knife if you saw a bear going to hug you."

Little Tom N. Oddy was trying to remember the most exciting bear adventure he had ever read of when the engine gave a shrill toot.

"Oh, my!" cried she, laying her hand on little Tom N. Oddy's arm; "I do believe we're going through a tunnel."

There was no doubt about it, and with another toot the engine plunged into the long, black hole. A wild, wicked hope leaped up into little Mr. Tom N. Oddy's little mind a moment, for there, directly over the next seat, was hung a lighted lamp. It only burned dimly and the light it gave out in the blackness of the tunnel was very faint, but it was quite enough to stay little Mr. Tom N. Oddy from doing the desperate thing he contemplated. He could see the pale outline of her face and two lustrous spots which showed where her eyes were gleaming, but so, too, he could see the oval of that fellow's face across the way, and was very sure that in the upper half of that oval, just where it was cut by the dark line of the hat-brim, there were two other eyes which were fixed very persistently in his direction. There was no use trying to talk against the roar of the tunnel, but when they were clear of it and in the light once more little Mr. Tom N. Oddy gave vent to his feelings by saying:

"Confound that lamp!"

"Why? Does it smoke?" she asked, with gentle solicitude in both her look and tone.

"No," he said; "but if it had not been lit the car would have been dark in the tunnel, and then——"

"Then what?"

"Well, one is so much bolder in the dark," he replied, with Machiavellian evasiveness.

"Don't you think you are bold enough in the light?" she asked, with captivating archness.

"Sometimes," he answered.

There was a short silence, during which little Mr. Tom N. Oddy brought his diamond ring into better view and attempted to find out whether her feet were on the floor or on the rest bar.

"That is the only tunnel on this part of the road, is it not," she asked.

Little Mr. Tom N. Oddy gave a start. "No, indeed," he said; "there are three more between this and San Rafael."

"Is your sword-stick hollow?" she asked, with curious interest, considering the apparent irrelevancy of the question.

"Stick hollow!" he repeated, "yes, it's a Chinese bamboo; that is with the joints bored out. Do you wish to examine it?"

"No," she answered, with a smile like a sunbeam; "only I was thinking that if the ferrule, or whatever you call that brass thimble thing at the end of the stick were cut off and the sword removed, it would make a splendid blowpipe."

"Well, well," he stammered confusedly, "what in the world do I want of a blowpipe?"

"Oh, nothing, I suppose," she answered, with another flash of a smile, "only I was thinking, also, that if anyone had such a blowpipe it would just about reach from here to that lamp, and that a little, well-directed puff would blow it out without anyone being the wiser."

"Oh, you angel," said little Mr. Tom N. Oddy, and, with two motions, he wiped out the sharp sword-blade and slashed off the ferrule.

As he did so there came another warning toot from the engine and a little smothered cry from his side.

"Why, her's another tunnel," she cried.

Then, in the gathered darkness, little Mr. Tom N. Oddy cunningly laid the bamboo tube along the side of the car until the further end was just under the lamp glass, set his mouth to the near end, gave a sharp puff, and presto! the car was in what is sometimes known as Egyptian darkness. There was a chorus of cries and smacking sounds from all over the car as the light went out, but little Tom N. Oddy minded none of these, but turned in a tremble of excitement to snatch his reward from his captivating companion.

As he flung out his arms to make a prisoner of the dainty beauty at his side they were seized by two hands of iron, and then little Mr. Tom N. Oddy felt himself irresistibly drawn down and doubled up over two undoubtedly—— knees. Then one of those iron hands was swiftly drawn away, and before little Tom N. Oddy knew what was happening, he was treated to a castigation of that basic order which vigorous mothers sometimes administer to rebellious sons. Then he was lifted up as suddenly as he had been drawn down and planted with a jerk in his corner. Before he had recovered his breath the train was rushing into the daylight once more, and there, sitting quietly at his side and reading his paper, was the stalwart young man of the opposite seat.

"How—dare—" little Mr. Tom N. Oddy began with a fierce pant, when the young man turned on him and said in a ponderous bass voice:

"Please accept my thanks for your kind attention to my wife."

"Your wife!" gasped little Mr. Tom N. Oddy, and, glancing wildly across the aisle, he saw the lovely creature sitting demurely in the young man's seat. Demurely only for a moment, however, for then a merry, wicked light sprang into those ravishing eyes, and ——

The lady smiled.

DOGS AS HORSES.

The Country Where They Are the Beasts of Burden.

I have met M. Nantet, the Belgian author, who follows the usage of his country in utilizing the dog as a draught animal. He has a little phaeton drawn by dogs in which he drives about when at home, and in which he has come from Brussels to Paris. M. Nantet thinks that Belgium, with her cheerless sky and sodden soil, is able to hold her own, and be among the most prosperous nations of Europe, because the dog is not only the friend and comrade, but the carrier of the poor man. The costermonger and his wife in Paris or London are broken down prematurely from fatigue, and the stabling and fodder for a donkey is a heavy tax on their profits, but their Belgian brethren can house their dogs with themselves. The dogs, after being unharnessed, dine with their masters, and in winter sleep before the kitchen fire.

The strength of a good draught dog is marvellous. He does not spoil roads like a horse, and when tired he asks to lie down, a favor always granted; and, on being rested, goes on again cheerfully.

The pair which drew M. Nantet is of average size and strength, and had a long line of ancestors, who did good work in their time as carriers. When at an inn their master used to unharness them and take them with him into the coffee room, where they lay down at his feet. He drove all the way, unless when there was a steep hill to climb. At a place called Louvroil the Mayor heard he had come into the town, and informed him that his equipage came within the reach of the Grammont Law for the protection of animals. "Very well," answered the Belgian, who was preparing to start, and he ordered the dogs to get into the phæton and sit on the seat, while he drew them. They obeyed, and stayed there until they were beyond the bounds of the commune, where they descended to be harnessed. To avoid crowds, who might think well to take part with the dogs against their master, M. Nantet kept clear of large towns. At Compeigne he telegraphed to a number of Belgians here at what time he was likely to reach Paris, and they went out to meet him. When he was sighted the dogs were going at a brisk pace. He thinks they could have done the journey comfortably in five days, but as he is as much their friend as their owner he gave them seven.—London News.

A Love Story in a Box of Toothpicks.

"The finder will please address Miss ——, Lewiston, Maine."

So ran the note which fell into the hands of Night Cashier James Hilliker of the Creamerio several months ago. It was written in a delicate feminine hand, and was carefully folded in a box of wooden toothpicks, and one night while Mr. Hilliker was filling the silver hat on the cashier's desk that holds the toothpicks the note rolled out before his eyes. He stuffed it away in his pocket and thought nothing more of it until the next day. Then he concluded to answer it. He wrote to the young lady stating that he had found the note.

A reply came, and from that a correspondence sprang up. Photographs were exchanged and the matter soon ripened into a courtship. Mr. Hilliker has ascertained that his fair correspondent is a very worthy young lady. To-day he goes East, and if the mutual affection which the exchange of photographs caused to spring up does not die out when they meet face to face, Mrs. Hilliker will accompany him back to Kansas City. Mr. Hilliker is a son of ex-Mayor Hilliker of Kansas City, Kan., and is a very worthy young man.—Kansas City Times.

Temperance Orator—What is it, my hearers, that drive men to drink?

Voice from Back Seat—Salt mackerel.—Life.

How People Have Become "Lions."

Probably not one in a hundred of the people who to-day talk of wonders—living or otherwise—as "lion," know or remember, if they ever heard, the origin of the phrase, which was this: Within the recollections of some of us a show of lions was one of the attractions of a visit to the Tower of London; and so was this famous show in times past, when traveling menageries were non-existent, that it became the bounden duty of every "country cousin" to go and see the wonderful sight of a real live lion in London; hence the proverbial expression.

ONE AS GOOD AS A PAIR.

Wonders Done With a Single Arm or a Solitary Leg.

Men with but one leg who can win prizes from champions in a foot race, men with no legs who can climb like cats, and men with but one arm who can mend a fishing-net and manage a boat like a sailor are among the curiosities of the Twenty-first Ward.

William Stockhouse of Bridesburg, who is thirty-five years of age, and has no legs at all, is one of the most astonishing climbers in the country. He lost his legs when a child, and goes about on two crutches. He cannot rise without help, but he can swim like a dolphin and goes up the rigging of a ship like a cat, "shinning" up to the trucks and coming down by the stays.

John Ferguson, also of Bridesburg, is the most noted one-armed man in Philadelphia. Eighteen years ago, when a boy of ten years, he fell from an apple tree and broke his left arm, which had to be amputated close to the shoulder, leaving no stump at all. He soon developed an aptness for doing everything with his remaining arm which ordinary people do with two arms. He rows a boat, taking the poles of both oars in one hand without mechanical appliances. He pushes gunners on the marshes for rail and reed birds, fishes a shad-net and cleans and opens his catch with great dexterity. As a swimmer he has few equals, and has never yet been beaten in swimming matches, of which he has made several from Bridesburg to Pea Shore, across the Deleware River, a distance of over two miles. A coal merchant for whom he formerly worked stands ready to back him against any one-armed man in the United States at shovelling a ton of coal into a cart. He is a scientific boxer, and can climb a rope like any seaman.

George Birch of Frankford is thirty years old, and lost a leg when very young. He runs foot races either with or without a crutch and has been the winner of numerous sack races at Pastime Park and at other places. With a stump for a foot he dances jigs and kicks a bar higher than his own head.

Joseph Schaffer, another Frankford curiosity, is fifty years old, and lost one leg when a baby. He uses a stump, and can run up a ladder as fast as any hod-carrier, get in and out of a wagon with wonderful alacrity, and mount a horse as adroitly as a cavalryman. The late Edward Parry once offered to match Schaffer against any man in Philadelphia at getting in and out of a trotting-sulky.

Daniel Bastian, Schaffer's neighbor, is thirty-five years old and has but one leg. Bastian has walked a mile, heel and toe, in seven and one-half minutes, and has run one hundred yards in fifteen seconds, using a crutch in both cases.

Clem Cotter, a thirty-five-year-old resident of Frankford, has one good leg only, the other having withered in childhood. Cotter is a noted swimmer, and frequently supports two small boys on his back while he swims around in Frankford Creek. He also possesses the faculty of walking on his hands, frequently covering an entire square in this way for the amusement of his companions.

Another one-armed man, William Wooten, a police telegraph operator at the Twenty-fifth Ward Station-House, who died a year or two ago, was in the habit of sculling himself in a boat across the Deleware, and would thus shoot quail and reed birds with great success.—*Philadelphia Record*.

A Collapsible Bonnet.

A novelty in bonnets which is an English invention is called the "collapsible." It can be folded flat and used as a fan. It is a "guinea" bonnet in England ($5), made of silk and ribbon, and should certainly be a boon for travelling, for it is said to be as stylish as it is light and universally becoming. The daintiest bonnets, however, for summer are severely simple in trimming, made of exquisitely fine fancy straw or of plain black net or some sheer silken gauze so transparent when puffed over the frame as to show the coiffure beneath. Little bonnets quite similar in shape to last season's remain the rule, excepting for young ladies. There are many charming picturesque hats for youthful faces.

Can Keep House Just the Same.

Miss Helen Gladstone, the president of Newnham College, Cambridge, makes a statement calculated to create a tumult among married men who take the opposite view. Miss Gladstone says: "The full cultivation of women's intellectual powers has no tendency to prevent them from properly discharging domestic duties."

Hunting Geese.

It has been the custom in Stillwater, Minn., for several seasons to go goose hunting down on Lake St. Croix with a boat fitted with an electric light. On a recent evening a party started out. The lake was covered with smoke and fog. They came on a large flock of geese, which rose, making straight for the boat, driving the men on the upper deck below. Several of the geese struck the wheel house and other parts of the boat. Some twenty struck the smoke stack and rigging, and were stunned, six being captured, while the others got into the water. Not a shot was fired.

All London in Apartments.

Apartment houses are multiplying with great rapidity in London, especially in the better neighborhoods. On the south side of Hyde Park there are vast mansions arising. There is an active demand for them, although they are very expensive.

WHAT CURES?

Editorial Difference of Opinion on an Important Subject.

What is the force that ousts disease; and which is the most convenient apparatus for applying it? How far is the regular physician useful to us because we believe in him, and how far are his pills and powders and tonics only the material representatives of his personal influence on our health?

The regular doctors cure; the homoepathic doctors cure; the Hahnemannites cure; and so do the faith cures and the mind cures, and the so-called Christian scientists, and the four-dollar-and-a-half advertising itinerants, and the patent medicine men. They all hit, and they all miss, and the great difference—one great difference—in the result is that when the regular doctors lose a patient no one grumbles, and when the irregular doctor lose one the community stands on end and howls. —*Rochester Union and Advertiser.*

Nature cures, but nature can be aided, hindered or defeated in the curative process. And the *Commercial's* contention is that it is the part of rational beings to seek and trust the advice of men of good character who have studied the human system and learned, as far as modern science lights the way, how far they can aid nature and how they can best avoid obstructing her.—*Buffalo Commercial.*

It is not our purpose to consider the evils that result from employing the unscrupulous, the ignorant, charlatans and quacks to prescribe for the maladies that afflict the human family. We simply declare that the physician who knows something is better than the physician who knows nothing, or very little indeed about the structure and the conditions of the human system. Of course "he does not know it all."—*Rochester Morning Herald*

I have used Warner's Safe Cure and but for its timely use would have been I verily believe, in my grave from what the doctors termed Bright's Disease.—D. F. Shriner, senior Editor Scioto *Gazette*, Chillicothe, Ohio, in a letter dated June 30, 1890.

A New Cigar Horror.

Among the latest imitations which have been successfully introduced into the tobacco trade are cigars, the wrappers of which are made out of a specially perfumed paper. A drummer for a large tobacco factory of New York State is introducing an imitation cigar wrapper which was so deceiving in its character that experts could scarcely distinguish it from the genuine.

This preparation was made from rye straw, and one portion of the process was to steep the material in a strong solution made from tobacco stems. The grain of the straw together with the manner in which the material was dressed would lead any person to suppose that it was a sample of the leaf used in making wrappers for cigars of a more than ordinary quality. The flvor of tobacco was also present, owing to the paper having been immersed in the solution made from the genuine articie.

Ancient Tombs Discovered at Naples.

A subterranean chamber has been discovered under a house on the hillside at Naples. Along the center runs a mosaic pavement, and on each side there is a double row of sepulchres hewn in the rock, the fronts of which are stuccoed and painted and decorated with terra cotta and marble reliefs. Within the tombs were pefect skeletons, vases, and other objects, the antique lamps being in such good condition that when the new find was inspected by a party of German archæologists, the workmen made use of them to light up the vaults. The many well preserved inscriptions are chiefly in Greek, with some Latin, and prove that the epoch of these tombs was about 1000 B. C. Other tombs in a second chamber have not yet been excavated. Similar catacombs have heretofore been found in this locality.—*Pall Mall Gazette*

A Fast Locomotive.

On the Big Four road, between Cincinnati and Indianapolis, is an engine which advances the maximum speed-limit enormously. It is one of five engines built according to the patent of an inventor named Strong, and is being tested by the Big Four people. It is claimed for it that it is capable of hauling a heavy passenger train at the rate of from seventy-five to ninety miles per hour, and the tests made, while not severe, have tended to sustain the claim. The engine itself contains many novel features in construction. It has cylinders in which the escape of steam, after it has been used, is so arranged as to be a vast improvement over the common. The boiler is very long and there are two fire boxes. An ingenious contrivance consumes the gases and smoke, so that economy in the use of fuel is one of the advantages claimed. The fireman has a cab to himself at the rear of the boiler, while the engineer occupies a separate cab perched on the top of the boiler, a little to the rear of the center. The engine weighs sixty-five tons and rests upon eighteen wheels. Its drivers are sixty-eight inches in diameter.

Fires Are Raging Everywhere.—First Small Boy—"We had a fire at our house last night." Second Small Boy—"That so?" F. S. B.—"Yes. Pa fired sister's beau."—Boston Courier.

There are nearly 5,000 dialects and about 900 languages. The Bible or the New Testament is published in nearly 250 languages and dialects. The American Bible society has 552 different versions and last year issued it in six new languages.

HER GROUNDLESS FEARS.—Clara (with emotion)—George, are you sure you will always love me?

George (fervently)—While life lasts, my own.

Clara (suppressing a tear)—George, if trials and tribulations should come?——

George (amazed)—My heart is yours alone, my love, and always will be.

Clara (sobbing)—George are you sure, perfectly sure that nothing—nothing at all, could cool your affection?

George (thoroughly alarmed)—My gracious! What's happened? Has your father failed?

Clara (hysterically)—Worse. Far worse.

George (much relieved)—Tell me all, my angel; I can bear it.

Clara (with a heoic efforr)—George, I've—I've got a—a boil coming on my nose.

WIFE (pleadingly)—"I'm afraid, George, you do not love me as well a you used to." Husband—"Why?" Wife—"Because you always let me get up to light the fire." Husband—"Nonsense, my love. Your getting up to light the fire makes me love you all the more."

A POSSIBLE SUBSTITUTE.—Wife (to her husband)—When you are down town, John, step into the store and buy me some scouring soap; there isn't a bit in the house.

Little Johnny (looking up from a newspaper he is reading)—Wouldn't posse be good in place of soap?

"Posse! What do you mean?"

"Why, the paper tells about a train robbery, and says a posse is scouring the woods for robbers."

VERY PROMISING.—"I hear," said said his rich uncle to Detter, "that you are a very promising young man."

And Detter would have been highly pleased if his uncle had not gone on to say that Detter's tailor had told him so.

The Chinamen of Astoria, Ore., are amusing themselves with a huge top made out of an empty 25-pound white lead kez. A square opening is cut in the side and it takes three men to spin it, one to hold the top and two to pull the string with a stick, which sets it in motion. While spinning it sounds like the whistling of a steamer, and can be heard three blocks away.

Stubborn Facts.

None will dispute that nearly all the ills that flesh is heir to, are produced by sedentary life, abuse of food or drink, cold, excesses, impure air, malaria and the legion of causes that weaken vitality, vitiate the blood and disorder whatever organ or function may be constitutionally or accidentally predisposed and it is equally certain that St. Bernard Vegetable Pills composed of pure vegetables, adapted to promote digestion, nutrition and excretion and purify the blood, are able to restore vigorous vitality and remove all such diseases. A sample of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills will be sent free to all applicants. Address, St. Bernard, Box 2416, New York.

A Statesboro, Ga., citizen has a pair of trousers in which he was married over forty years ago.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease received medals at the Centennial, North Carolina State Fair, Paris Exposition, American Institute, New York, and others.

The regular army of the United States was largest in 1867, when there were 54,641 officers and men in it.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

DOES CURE

CONSUMPTION

In Its First Stages.

Be sure you get the genuine.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

DROPSY

TREATED FREE.

Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured thousands of cases. Cure patients pronounced hopeless by best physicians. From first dose symptoms disappear; in ten days at least two-thirds all symptoms removed. Send for free book testimonials of miraculous cures. Ten days' treatment free by mail. If you order trial, send 10c. in stamps to pay postage. DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Atlanta, Ga.

PATENTS! Instructions free to Inventors. Write at once for hand-book of information. J. B. CRALLE & CO., Washington, D. C.

$75 TO $250 A MONTH can be made working for us. Persons preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va.

NO LADY SHOULD FAIL TO SEND ONE dollar for how to cure pain and what to do for the skin, hair and teeth. Address AMERICAN TOILET CO., Jersey City, N. J.

$65 A MONTH & Board for 3 Bright Young Men or Ladies in each County. P. W. Ziegler & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

JONES OF BINGHAMTON N. Y. MR. PAYS THE FREIGHT

$60 TON SCALES Best for Farms Best for Stores ALL SIZES

Why does this man stare so? He is simply listening to the marvelous cures effected by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

The following case illustrates:

February 14th, 1890.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Gentlemen—A remarkable case has occurred in our territory. J. N. Berry, a man about thirty years of age, was going down rapidly. He tried physician after physician, patent medicines, home receipts—in fact, everything. He went to a noted sanitarium and returned no better. We all thought he was dying with consumption, and only a few weeks of life were left for him.

He commenced "Golden Medical Discovery," and at the same time commenced to mend. He has used about two dozen bottles, and is still using it. He has gained in weight, color and strength, and is able to do light work. It is just such a case as we should have listened to rather suspiciously, but when we see it we *must* believe it.

It has trebled our sales of "Golden Medical Discovery."

JOHN HACKETT & SON,
Druggists, Roanoke, Ind.

In all bronchial, throat and lung affections, lingering coughs, spitting of blood, weak lungs and kindred ailments, the "Discovery" effects the most marvelous cures.

NOTHING ON EARTH WILL **MAKE HENS LAY** LIKE SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER

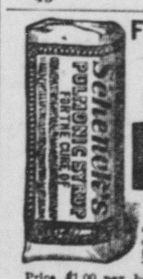
Highly concentrated. Dose small. In quantity costs less than one-tenth cent a day per hen. Prevents and cures all diseases. If you can't get it, we send by mail post-paid. One pack. 25c. Five $1. 2 1-4 lb. can $1.20, (canada $5. Express paid. Testimonials free. Send stamps or cash. Farmers' Poultry Guide (price 25c.) free with $1.00 orders or more. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

ASTHMA.

Popham's Asthma Specific gives immediate relief. It is believed to be the Best ASTHMA Remedy known to humanity. As evidence we give a Trial Package FREE. Sold by Druggists. Sent by mail, postpaid, for $1 per Box. Address, THOS. POPHAM 2001 Ridge Avenue, Philadelphia.

FOR FIFTY YEARS! MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children while Teething for over Fifty Years. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

45 706



For Coughs and Colds

There is no Medicine like

DR. SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP.

It is pleasant to the taste and does not contain a particle of opium or anything injurious. It is the Best Cough Medicine in the World. For Sale by all Druggists. Price, $1.00 per bottle. Dr. Schenck's Book on Consumption and its Cure, mailed free. Address Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, Philadelphia.

A representation of the engraving on our WRAPPERS.—RADWAY & CO. NEW YORK.

-VASELINE-

FOR A ONE-DOLLAR BILL sent us by mail we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all of the following articles, carefully packed:

One two-ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline,	10 cts.
One two-ounce bottle of Vaseline Pomade,	15 "
One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream,	25 "
One Cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice,	25 "
One Cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented,	15 "
One Cake of Vaseline Soap, exquisitely scented,	25 "
One two-ounce bottle of White Vaseline,	25 "
	$1.10

Or for postage stamps any single article at the price named. On no account be persuaded to accept from your druggist any Vaseline or preparation therefrom unless labelled with our name, because you will certainly receive an imitation which has little or no value. Chesebrough Mfg. Co., 24 State St., N. Y.

PATENTS Inventor's Guide, or How to Obtain a Patent. Sent Free. Patrick O'Farrell, Attorney at Law, WASHINGTON, D. C.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc., thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief. Price 25 cts. ASTHMA. by mail. Stowell & Co., Charlestown, Mass.

"Are you going to the Van Twiller's tea on the 16th?"

"Oh, no; that's one of their general affairs to square accounts. They give a select dinner on the 19th."

"Going?"

"No; I wasn't invited."

PERSIFLAGE IN THE VOID.—"I'm no coward," said the Earth.

"No; but you have two great fears," observed the Sun, hotly.

"And they?"

"The hemispheres."

"You've forgotten the atmosphere," put in the Moon. And the Comet wagged his tail with joy.

DESERVER A LIFE SENTENCE—"Prisoner, stand up. How many times have you been convicted of crime?"

"About 'leven times, judge."

"Have you no fear of the law?" sternly demanded the judge.

"No, y'r Honor," answered the prisoner in a broken voice. "I've got the courage of my convictions, I reckon."

MRS. BARGAN—What are you worryin' about this morning?

Mr. Bargan—I need some new clothes and a watch, and I can't make up my mind whether to get the clothes at a store where they give away watches, or to buy the watch at a store where they give away clothes.

A WONDERFUL PAPER.

When you were reading the large Prospectus of THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, published last week in our columns, did you stop to consider what a wealth of talent was engaged in producing this remarkable paper? Its success is phenomenal, and it is read in 450,000 families because it is the best of its kind. Now is the time to send your subscription. $1.75 sent at once will secure you the rest of this year free, including all the Holiday Numbers. THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston.

It is curious that there are no direct descendants of Napoleon, Wellington, Washington or Walter Scott.

Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. 831 Arch Street, Philad'a. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5, or druggist. 1000 certificates of cures. Try it.

VERY ANNOYING.—Fastleigh I am nearly worried to death by my creditors.

Goodman—Ah, you see your sins are beginning to find you out.

Fastleigh—I wish they would, but the trouble is they always find me in.

GREATER THAN A BOON.

"You are very proud of yourself, I think, chappie."

"Yes, I consider myself a boon to mankind."

"Greater than a boon, chappie—say a baboon."

A FAINT HOPE.—Miss Artiste—I am so fond of painting! Indeed I may say that I am weeded to my art.

Jack (her admirer)—Would it be any use to inquire whether you have any conscientious scruples against bigamy?

One Thousand Dollars.

I will forfeit the above amount, if I fail to prove that Floraplexion is the best medicine in existence for Dyspepsia, Indigestion or Biliousness. It is a certain cure, and affords immediate relief, in cases of Kidney and Liver Complaint, Nervous Debility and Consumption. Floraplexion builds up the weak system and cures where other remedies fail. Ask your druggist for it and get well. Valuable book "Things Worth Knowing," also, sample bottle sent free; all charges prepaid. Address Franklin Hart, 88 Warren Street New York.

Fashion has decreed that its followers among men shall look as much like Van Dyke portraits as possible.

It is a mistake to try and cure catarrh by using local applications. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, acting through the blood, reaches every part of the system.

A deserted wife in Milwaukee, Wis., has been placed in jail because she was unable to pay a $24 fee on a six-cent judgment.

Oklahoma Guide Book and Map sent anywhere on receipt of 50cts. Tyler & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Timber, Mineral, Farm Land and Ranches in Missouri, Kansas, Texas and Arkansas, bought and sold. Tyler & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Lee Wa's Chinese Headache Cure. Harmless in effect, quick and positive in action. Sent prepaid on receipt of $1 per bottle. Adeler & Co. 522 Wyandotte St., Kansas City, Mo.

Do You Ever Speculate?

Any person sending us their name and address will receive information that will lead to a fortune. Benj. Lewis & Co., Security Building, Kansas City, Mo.

Guaranteed five year eight per cent. First Mortgages on Kansas City property, interest payable every six months; principal and interest collected when due and remitted without expense to lender. For sale by J. H. Bauerlein & Co., Kansas City, Mo. Write for particulars.

Money invested in choice one hundred dollar building lots in suburbs of Kansas City will pay from five hundred to one thousand per cent. the next few years under our plan. $25 cash and $5 per month without interest controls a desirable lot. Particulars on application. J. H. Bauerlein & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Three thousand dollars is now the market quotation for the title Baron in Spain, while that of Count costs twice as much.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

The falls of Niagara carry down 10,000,000, cubic feet of water a minute, which is equal to about 3,000,000, horse power,

"WOMAN, HER DISEASES AND THEIR TREATMENT." A valuable illustrated book of seventy-two pages sent free, on receipt of 10 cents, to cover cost of mailing, etc. Address, P. O. Box 1066, Philadelphia, Pa.

A bride from Michigan was visiting Libby Prison, in Chicago, Ill., when she found cut in a window sill her father's name.

FITS! All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Apartment Houses have been multiplied to such an extent in New York city that a decline in rents is imminent.

Catarrh in the Head

Is a complaint which affects nearly everybody, more or less. It originates in a cold, or succession of colds, combined with impure blood. Disagreeable flow from the nose, tickling in the throat, offensive breath, pain over and between the eyes, ringing and bursting noises in the ears, are the more common symptoms. Catarrh is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which strikes directly at its cause by removing all impurities from the blood, building up the diseased tissues and giving healthy tone to the whole system.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has helped me more for catarrh and impure blood than anything else I ever used." A. BALL, Syracuse, N. Y.

N. B.—Be sure and get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

Dangerous tendencies characterize that very common affection, catarrh in the head. The foul matter dropping into the bronchial tubes or lungs is very liable to lead to bronchitis or consumption. As catarrh originates in impurities in the blood, local applications can do but little good. The common sense method of treatment is to purify the blood, and for this purpose there is no preparation superior to Hood's Sarsaparilla. The powerful action of this medicine upon the blood expels every impurity, cures catarrh and lives health to the entire organism.

"This certifies that I was cured of a bad case of catarrh by Hood's Sarsaparilla two years ago." WM. H. NOYES, East Jefferson, Me.

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Elys Cream Balm For CATARRH

THE POSITIVE CURE.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

"He had small skill o' horse flesh who bought a goose to ride on." Don't take ordinary soaps for house-cleaning.

THE PROPER THING

is SAPOLIO

—Try a cake of it, and be convinced.—

Common Soap fails to accomplish satisfactory results in scouring and cleaning, and necessitates a great outlay of time and labor, which more than balances any saving in cost. Practical people will find SAPOLIO the best and cheapest soap for house-cleaning and scouring.

PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

25 CTS CONSUMPTION

HUMOROUS.

A SUCCESS.—Doctor—Did the poultice I put on that boil draw well?

Patient—I should say so. See what a picture it has made of my face.

IN THE EXCITEMENT.—Miss Gotham—Why did you reject him?

Miss Beaconhill (of Boston)—He made a grammatical error when proposing to me.

TWO POINTS OF VIEW. Single Man Poor George! He fell in love with a beautiful girl who cared nothing for him and he has finally gone crazy.

Married Man—The fool!

FUTURE PUNISHMENT.—"What did the minister preach about today?"

"Future punishment?"

"He did?"

"Yes; he said he hoped to continue preaching throughout eternity."

The bishop who had taken the ballet under his episcopal countenance and discountenance was asked if he considered dancing a sin.

"Yes," was his reply, "if you dance badly."

SHE—"Ah! Dont you wish you had been here to see me get up?"

He—"No!"

She—"Why?"

He—"Because I'm going to wait and see you come down!"

IN THE OTHER JAW.—Aunt Mary—Poor Budge! Does your tooth ache yet? If 'twere mine, dear, I'd have it out at once.

Budge—If 'twere yours! Well, auntie, so would I.

A COMPREHENSIVE REPLY.—School teacher—"Johnny, what does the word meter mean?"

Johnny—"A measure."

School teacher—"Now, Johnny, what do they measure with the meter?"

Johnny—"Gas, electricity, water, and poetry."

To Dispel Colds.

Headaches and Fevers, to cleanse the system effectually, yet gently, when costive or bilious or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity without irritating or weakening them, use Syrup of Figs.

The Fat Men's Association, of New York, recently participated in a clam feast and election of officers. The President and board of officers weigh 3186 pounds, an average of 265½ pounds.

Millions of women use Dobbins' Electric Soap daily, and say it is the best, and cheapest. If they are right, you ought to use it. If wrong, one trial only will show you. Buy a bar of your grocer and try it next Monday.

The Rev. Henry Rominger officiated recently at the second marriage of his mother at Bethlehem, Penn. Such a unique occurence is probably unprecedented.

ANXIOUS WIFE—"Doctor, how is my husband?"

Doctor—"He will come around all right. What he needs now is quiet. I have here a couple of opiates."

Anxious Wife—"When shall I give them to him?"

Doctor—"Give them to him? They are for you, madam. Your husband needs rest."

BEECHAM'S PILLS

PAINLESS——EFFECTUAL.

FOR BILIOUS and NERVOUS DISORDERS,

Such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Giddiness, Fullness, Swelling after Meals, Dizziness, Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scurvy, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c.

THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES. Every sufferer is earnestly invited to try one Box of these Pills, and *they will be acknowledged to be a Wonderful Medicine*—

Worth a Guinea a Box.

Beecham's Pills, taken as directed, will quickly RESTORE FEMALES to complete health. For

Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver, &c.,

they ACT LIKE MAGIC:—*a few doses* will work wonders upon the Vital Organs, Strengthening the muscular System, restoring long-lost Complexion, bringing back the keen edge of appetite, and arousing with the ROSEBUD OF HEALTH *the whole physical energy* of the human frame. These are "facts" admitted by thousands, in all classes of society; and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated is that BEECHAM'S PILLS HAVE THE LARGEST SALE OF ANY PROPRIETARY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD. Full directions with each Box.

Prepared only by THOS. BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.

Sold by Druggists generally.

B. F. ALLEN CO., 365 & 367 Canal St., New York, Sole Agents for the United States, who (if your Druggist does not keep them)

Will mail Beecham's Pills on receipt of price 25 cts. a box. Mention this paper.

We patent all the leading wholesale factory prices and ship goods to be paid for on delivery. Send stamp for Catalogue. Name goods desired.

LUBURG MFG. CO., 143 N. 6th St., Phila., Pa.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture.

Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.

G. R. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.

D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

Trade Mark. $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

FITS STOPPED FREE

Marvelous Success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

For all Brain & Nerve Diseases. Only sure cure for Nervous Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

HOLLY Shipman No. 10 Scroll Saw, with all extras, only $12. Latest and best. Send for 75 page catalogue to Shipman Engine Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED Reliable Agents to sell our choice Nursery Stock. Liberal commission or salary paid. Write us for terms. Ellwanger Brothers, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, NOV. 13.

ONLY 18 MONTHS OLD.

"The Racket" is today the most popular store in Bellefonte among all classes of people. There is a reason for this. The crowds that visit us daily are increasing. Bargains in fine Dress Goods and Trimmings, Notions, Novelties, Fancy Goods, Shoes, etc., arrive daily and are carried away in great bundles by our customers. You may just as well have your share of the Kuriosities.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Dan. Smith is nursing a carbuncle on his hand.

——Good substantial clothing for very little money at S. Loeb's.

——Jacob Harpster has leased the blacksmith shop across the street to Frank Shutt.

——The frequent drizzling rains this week, have left our streets in very muddy state.

——J. W. Gingerich, who is bossing a lumber operation in Clinton county, gave us a call.

——Harry Swabb flitted out of town on Monday and will take charge of Potter's farm up the road.

—— Dave Meyer, former landlord, is lumbering in Bear meadows, in company with lumberman Huyett.

——John Moore, west of town, was unfortunate enough to lose a valuable black horse last week by death.

——J. W. Weidensaul, of Centre Mills, has moved to Centre Hall, where he has obtained a situation in Kurt'z mill.

——Mrs. Radcliffe, of Philadelphia, a sister of Mrs. Shannon Boal, of near Linden Hall, died at her home on Friday last.

——The Presbyterian sociable, at the residence of Rev. Baskerville, on Thursday evening, 6, was a very pleasant affair and largely attended.

——McClains have a new two story frame house near the reservoir; it will serve as a boarding house for their hands as long as the lumber operation is going.

—That the services in several of the churches should commence sooner after the ringing of the bell, and not have the audience waiting uneasily, is a waited for by many.

——Col. Jack L. Spangler, of Bellefonte, is an applicant for the position of commissary general, under Pattison. Jack would see that the "brave soldier boys" got good rations and enough.

——The sale of the real estate of the late Jacob Arney, on Thursday last, came off, but nothing was sold, no bidders being present. The farms are among the finest in the valley, and are very productive.

——The Lutheran Sabbath school of this place has in contemplation an entertainment, in the church, on Christmas night, Dec. 25. The committee appointed to prepare a program, will undoubtedly present an entertaining exercise.

—A Freeport paper announces that P. O. Stiver, for superintendent of schools beats all records, having received over 1,300 more votes than his opponent. Prof. Stiver is a native of this section and he is making a record he can feel proud of.

——Rain on Tuesday—the majorities having come in, Pennsylvania and all other states, and congress having gone Democratic, now let it rain for the good of the farmer, to be followed by legislation that will benefit the agriculturist also.

——On and after May 1 next all special taxes on dealers in leaf tobacco, retail and wholesale, including peddlers, also on manufacturers, will be repealed. So, too all restrictions of the liberty of sale now imposed upon growers will be entirely removed. The tax on smoking and manufactured tobacco, including snuff, will be reduced from eight to six cents per pound, this reduction to go into effect the first of next year.

— There is a crowd of little boys, out on the street, until late at night, every evening, making much noise, and perhaps engaging in bad practices. Parents, who have any wish for the future good of their boys, should see to it that they are not out on the street until late in the evening. The cover of darkness has been a fearful educator of many a boy and given him a pass to the prison or the drunkards grave. Parents should make their boys be at home at the proper evening hour, studying their lessons.

BURGLARY AND ARSON.

Long's Store Robbed and a Horse and Buggy Stolen.

The store of C. P. Long, at Spring Mills was robbed on last Tuesday night. The burglars made their first effort to enter the store, by pulling off a lock at a cellar door at the side of the dwelling part, and enter thro the cellar; but getting to the door leading from cellar to wareroom they found it of iron and unable to force it. They next bored holes thro the door of the main room, in order to remove the foot bolt and iron bar but in boring they struck an iron plate and were foiled in that attempt to gain an entrance. They then proceeded to the rear of the ware room, forced a shutter and broke out a pane of glass and thus gained their entrance. The safe was exploded, the iron door blown four feet away, all that was valuable taken from the safe. $50 in change was taken from a drawer and about $50 worth of goods is missing from the ware-room.

The explosion was heard by neighbors and investigation showed plainly that besides robbing the store the burglars attempted to burn it. The oil from the lamps was found upon the floor where it was likely to do its work quickest and a wick set so as to start the flame. Fortunately the wick did not do its part and a conflagration and heavy loss to our friend Long was avoided. There is no clue to the burglars.

The party stole a young horse from Geo. Rarich, that had been driven before, and also an old buggy, with which the party made off, going up the pike.

The tools used by them were stolen from a smith-shop at Penn Hall.

Two suspicious looking fellows were noticed about there during the day previous, and they, no doubt, are the guilty ones. The robbery took place between 12 and 1.

LATER.

The horse and buggy were found tied near the toll gate, this side Bellefonte, on Wednesday morning. The burglars were seen to take the 5.30 train. that morning, for Tyrone.

Save Your Money! Don't throw it away.

You can effect a saving of 25 to 50 per cent by purchasing your Millinery and Fancy Goods from us. We have without exception the *Largest Stock* of Millinery Goods in this section, and at the *most reasonable prices*. The newest and latest designs received daily as fast as they are introduced in the large cities. To our Trimmed Millinery we are constantly adding New Designs, which keeps the stock at all times fresh and attractive.

Remember, no *old stock* or *shoddy goods* we give you new styles, and good qualities at uniformly low rates. We have every conceivable color and style in Ostrich Plumes and Tips, Ostrich and Bird effects, Fancy Feathers, Birds, Wings, Aigrettes, &c.

A special Drive in Black and Colored Ostrich Plumes—every shade—50 cents per bunch of three. As we buy most of our goods direct from the makers, we save at least 20 per cent, of which our customers receive the benefit. Come and see us and be convinced. Strehle's Millinery—Allegheny St. Brockerhoff Block—Bellefonte, Pa.

Game Plenty.

Our Nimrods seem to be having a picnic with small game in this section, and it seems to be in abundance, on every hunting expedition they return with a good bag. Rabbits are unusually plenty and many have been killed by our sportsmen. Several times lately they have returned with eight to ten rabbits as the result of a few hours' hunt. Quail also seem to be very plentiful and are being brought in in numbers. One party last week came home with eleven quail and seven rabbits.

Mrs. Sarah Lingle Dead.

Mrs. Sarah Catharine Lingle, wife of Henry Lingle, of near Tusseyville, died on Monday, Nov. 3rd, after a protracted illness. About six years ago she was unfortunate enough to lose the power of speech and remained so until her death She leaves a husband and seven children to mourn her loss. Her age was 40 years and 7 months.

Centre Official.

The official count of centre county changes the majority a little, helping along the State ticket, especially Black, by over 200. The figures are now: Pattison, 1,784; Black, 1,504; Barclay 1,458; Kribbs, congress, 1,196; Meek, senator, 1,999. The Prohibition vote was 190; and the Union Labor 5.

A Philipsburg Craze.

Clipping parties are all the rage, for young folks amusement in the neighborhood of Philipsburg. A person is given a pair of scissors, blindfolded and started towards a string suspended from the ceiling. If he does not succeed in clipping it as he passes by he must pay a forfeit, but as a rebate, is allowed to kiss the belle of the occasion.

——Do not fail to read notice and advertisement of Simon Loeb in this week's issue.

——Lewins makes suits to order, parties can select their own goods from samples. Satisfaction guaranteed in all respects, and at prices 25 per cent lower than elsewhere.

The Compass in the Watch

A Correspondent of the London *Truth* sends the following: "A few days ago I was standing by an American gentleman when I expressed a wish to know which point was the north. He at once pulled out his watch looked at it, and pointed to the north. I asked him whether he had a compass attached to his watch. 'All watches.' he replied, 'are compasses.' Then he explained to me how this was. Point the hour hand to the sun, and the south is exactly half way between the hour and the figure XII, on the watch. For instance, suppose that it is 4 o'clock, Point the hand indicating 4 to the sun and II on the watch is exactly south. Suppose that it is 8 o'clock, point the hand indicating 8 to the sun, and the figure X on the watch is due south. My American friend was quite surprised that I did not know this. Thinking that very possibly I was ignorant of a thing that every one else knew, and happening to meet Mr. Stanley, I asked that eminent traveler whether he was aware of this simple mode of discovering the points of the compass. He said that he had never heard of it. I presume therefore, that the world is in the same state of ignorance.

Thanksgiving.

Now, therefore, I, Benjamin Harrison, president of the United States of America, do hereby appoint Thursday, the 27, day of the present month of November, to be observed as a day of prayer and thanksgiving; and I do invite the people upon that day to cease from their labors, to meet in their accustomed houses of worship and to join in the rendering gratitude and praise to our benificent Creator for the rich blessings He has granted to us as a nation, and in invoking the continuance of His protection and grace for the future.

How It Stands.

Pennsylvania went Democratic by 17,000 for Pattison, we gained 4 congressmen and 50 assemblymen.

All the states—north, south, east and west, went Democratic with a few unimportant exceptions.

The Democrats gain 4 to 6 senators, and will have 140 majority in the next house,

All the ousted Democratic congressmen are returned by increased majorities, and the Republican members who voted to oust them, have all been defeated with one or two exceptions.

——The Middleburg *Post* says: Col A. C. Simpson, a former well-known attorney of Snyder county, is an inmate of the asylum at Kalamazoo, Mich. Col. Simpson formerly practiced law at Northumberland and Selinsgrove, and about a year ago he left the latter place and went west and located with his family in Constantine, Mich. A month or two ago he visited his eastern friends and expressed his intention to return to Selinsgrove, as he did not like the west. On the 26th of last month there was a large wedding at the Colonel's home, his daughther Carrie Belle being married to Robert McCune Stuart, of Shippensburg, Pa. Everything passed off in great style and the Colonel was pleased with the match. As soon as the ceremony was over the Colonel began to show signs of insanity and next day was violently insane. The matter was hushed up for a while, but at last he had to be taken to the asylum at Kalamazoo, where he is now confined in the violent ward. The doctors think there is a chance for his recovery in time.

——A petrified body was exhumed in the Sunbury cemetery Friday, Some days ago James Sewell purchased a lot in Pomphret Manor cemetery, and determined to remove the bodies of his family. The first grave opened was that of Miss Ella Sewell, who died in 1887. It took the full strength of seven men to lift the casket. The lid was raised, and to the surprise of all, the body was well preserved and but for the slightly sunken cheeks and marble pallor the body might have been that of a sleeping girl. In life Miss Sewell was a brunette. When the body was viewed her hair was snow white. A careful examination was made and it was found that petrification of the body had taken place. Even the flowers placed in the casket were petrified. Experts pronounce it a perfect case of petrified human body and give as the cause the damp condition of the ground caused by the flood of June, 1889.

——Call at Loeb's clothing store; examine his stock and prices.

——Whisky campaigns don't win in Centre county.

——A big slaughter in Men's, Boy's Children's overcoats at S. Loeb's.

——Shirts, underwear, hats, caps, trunks and valises at cost.—S. Loeb.

——Jacob Keen an old and well-known resident of Millheim, died on 11, aged 72 years, 10 months.

——The Evangelicals at this place, will give a turkey dinner and an oyster supper, on Thanksgiving day, at the parsonage, to which all are cordially invited.

——Have you been to A. C. Mingle's shoe store in the Brockerhoff house block? Never miss going there when at Bellefonte, he always has something new and offers none but genuine goods which he warrants. For low prices in boots and shoes Mingle's is the place.

Personal.

—Cleve Dinges was in town one day last week.

—Jerry Miller and Jacob Shearer are out after deer across in the Seven mountains.

—Mr. Robert Hunter, of Fillmore, spent Thursday last in this vicinity on business.

—George T. Brew, of Ridgeway, Pa., of the lumber firm of McClain & Co., is frequently seen on our streets.

—Clem Deininger left last week for a week's visit to Philadelphia and other eastern cities.

—Andy Reesman and Master Clay accompanied his daughter to Pittsburg, last week, and returned in a few days.

—Mrs. Sadie Shadle, of Williamsport, nee Bitner, is visiting at the home of her parents, west of town the last few days.

—Dr. George Arney, a prominent physician of Altoona, visited his relatives in this place last week. The Dr. is a Centre Hall boy and is enjoying a lucrative practice in the Mountain City.

—Mr. J. W. Beecher, of the firm of Beecher & Sober, was in town Wednesday. The firm is at present operating on a large tract in the Seven mountains, and expect to get out a large quantity of lumber.

Fancy Work Talk.

The only place in Centre County that can lay special claim to devoting *special* effort, *special* attention to Fancy Goods and Fancy work is Strehle's.

Stamping, Pinking, and Art Needle Work. Satisfaction and good work guaranteed. Examine the following list carefully, and save it for future reference.

Our stock comprises:—Scrim, Bolton Cloth, Silks, Satins, Plushes, Velvets, Ribbons, Silk and Linen Fringes, Silk Balls and Tassels, Arrasene, Ribbosene, Floss, Chenille, Emb. Hoops, Banner Rods, Purse Trimmings, Gilt and Steel Beads, Gilt and Fancy Braids and Cords Tinsel, &c., of every description, Filo, Embroidery, Rope, Etching, Wash Twist Knitting and Sewing Silks.

Ice Wool, Crewel, Zephyr, Saxony, Germantown, Knitting Worsted, &c. Stamped Pillow Shams 18 cents per pair New Window Drapery, 18 cents per yard, a great variety of Stamped Linens, Doylies, Tidies, Splashers, Tray Covers, Bureau, Side-Board and Stand Scarfs, &c.

For Infants wear, we have a complete assortment of Silk, Cassimere and Plush Caps. Silk 50 cents to $1.50, Cass. 25 to 75 cents, Plush 59 cents to $3 50.

Hand knit and Jersey Cloth Sacks for mall Babies—a beauty for 25 cents, Bootees, Mittens, Bibs, &c., Ladies hand Knit Hoods and Fascinators, a good one at 25 cents, Handkerchiefs, 3 cents up, Beauties, Dolls! Dolls! 1 cent to $1.50 Chatelaine Bags 25 to 89 cents. In addition we carry constantly in stock a complete assortment of Dress Buckles, Belts, Bead Necklaces, Hair Curlers, Hair Pins, Novelties in Jewelry, Glo ves Ruching, Laces, Veiling, Ladies Purses,

We cordially invite you to call and inspect our stock, and compare prices, Strehle's Millinery—Brockerhoff Block Bellefonte, Pa.

The latest Paris Novelty—Ostrich Boa or Collarette at Strehle's Millinery, Bellefonte Pa.

A Peculiar Rig.

Huntingdon Journal: Mr. Shultz from Penn township, drove a large steer to Huntingdon, Monday afternoon hitched to a buggy. The animal was fully harnessed, even to the bit, and seemed to pull the buggy along as unconscious as the family horse. The peculiar rig invited the attention of every one on the street.

Postponed.

The public sale of the real estate of the late Levi Snyder, dec'd., about two miles east of Centre Hall, announced as for sale on Saturday, Nov. 8, has been postponed until Monday, Nov. 24.

——November 12 the committee appointed by the agricultural societies of Clinton, Centre and Huntingdon counties to arrange for farmers' institutes, will meet in Bellefonte. The committee will decide at the meeting when the institutes will be held and make such other arrangements as may be necessary.

Mrs. Wuchter, of White Hall, Lehigh county, is no longer a faster. She has taken nourishment every day during the past week. The food consisted of toast, the juice of an orange, and other liquids. She cannot partake of any solids, and receives only the nourishment from the toast.

She complained yesterday of considerable pain in the throat and chest, yet conversed quite freely. She said that during all the past months of suffering she has continually prayed that she might be able to swallow at least a few drops of liquid, and God has answered her prayers. She did not speak discouragingly of the future, but says she has great hope in the God who has kept her so long. It is 225 days since her long fast began.

Special Notice.

As I contempleat a change in my business, by the 1st of March, I now offer my entire stock of clothing and gents furnishing goods regardless of cost. This is no humbug, but a straigh offer.

SIMON LOEB.

Centre Hill.

Farmers are through husking corn.

We are glad to be able to report Miss Dolly Runkle, Mrs. James P. Runkle and Mr. W. W Royer, who have been on the sick list, all convalescing.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bayard have again departed for Washington, where Mr. Bayard occupies a lucrative position under the government.

Howard Bartly purchased a farm in Nittany Valley and intends moving there in the spring.

Major Schreffler expects a pension from Uncle Sam, soon. Major is entitled to it as he served his country longer, perhaps, than any other man in Centre county, having enlisted in 1861 and served continuously till January 1866,—4 years and 4 months.

Mr. F. M. Shutt our most efficient blacksmith at this place, intends moving to Centre Hall, and will occupy the shop formerly occupied by Jacob Harpster. We are sorry to lose Frank as he is an excellent workman and always gives his customers entire satisfaction.

Walnut Grove.

Farmers are all about through husking corn and several are plowing since favorable weather set in.

Our school opened a few weeks ago with Fergus Potter as teacher, the number of scholars is daily increasing.

Miss Lizzie Scholl and sister, of Wolfs store, spent several days with their aunt, Mrs. James Wert, and from there went to Nittany Valley.

Mr. Samuel Sparr had a paralytic stroke last Saturday, he also has typhoid fever, and is in a precarious condition. His sister Nancy is also very ill with the fever, but we hope soon to hear of their recovery.

Mr. Jesse Wert and wife, of Aaronsburg, visited at James Wert's last week.

The people of our neighborhood are highly elated over the election, and well they can be, as it is worth crowing over.

A Glorious Record.

Since the introduction of the Famous Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure in this vicinity, the death rate from Consumption has decreased wonderfully; it never fails to effect a cure. Price 25 cents. Try it. Trial size bottles free.

Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator has Done more to relieve the suffering of mankind than all other medicines; it cures all Stomach and Liver troubles. Trial bottles free at J, D. Murray's Drug Store,

Married.

BAIR—RISHEL.—On Sunday Oct. 26, at Tusseyville, by Rev. W, E. Fischer, Jacob W, Bair, of Spring Mills, and Mary C. Rishel, of Madisonburg.

KLINEFELTER—CONFER.—At the Reformed parsonage by Rev. S. M. Eisenberg, on Nov. 2, Mr. William Klinefelter and Miss Sarah J. Confer.

HUBLER—GRAMLEY.—On the 16th, at the bride's home, in Rebersburg, by Rev J. M. Rearick, Wm. T. Hubler and Miss Ida E. Gramley, both of Rebersburg.

THOMPSON—SHAW.—At the residence of the Misses Irwin, Curwensville, Wednesday, Oct. 15th, 1890, Mr. James I. Thompson, of Lemont to Miss Jennie Irvin Shaw, of Clearfield, Pa., Rev. Charles Herron performing the ceremony.

Died.

KERR.—At Primrose, Lee county, Iowa, October 9th, 1890, Miss Sarah J. Kerr, formerly of Pennsvalley, near Potters Mills, aged 53 years.

— Big stock of new suits, for spring at Lewins, head quarters for low prices and genuine goods—no shoddy or auction stock. The Philadelphia Branch aways leads.

——Lewins is putting out new suits like hot cakes. Everybody wants them because they are so cheap and well made out of the best goods. He takes your measure and will make a suit to order if desired,

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE for November contains three remarkable illustrated articles of travel and adventure of widely differing characteristics embracing Elephant hunting in Africa, a perilous voyage through the Canon of the Colorado (the first trip ever made from the source to the mouth of that river), and cruising with the White Squadron along the coast of France. Another unusual feature is an article ("A Day with a Country Doctor") written, drawn, and engraved by the same man—Frank French. Training Schools for Nurses are described by Mrs. Frederick Rhinelander Jones, who has been interested in their organization from the very first. There is a long instalment of the anonymous serial "Jerry," and a short story by F. J. Stimson the author of "Mrs. Knollys." Two sonnets on Cardinal Newman are by the aged Irish poet Aubrey de Vere, and by Inigo Deane, a disciple and friend of the late Cardinal. A strikingly melodious anonymous poem, "In Broceliande," and the last of Prof. Shaler's papers on "Nature and Man in America," are among the other features of the issue. Frederick Villiers (the English war artist), R. E. Zogbaum, and Frank French illustrate single articles.

The Doctor and Postmaster

Were talking about a case of serious illness, due to a neglected Cold and rapidly going into consumption, which was promptly cured by Pan Tina Cough and Consumption Cure. Price 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottles free.

Experience has shown sufferers with Dyspepsia, Billousness, and Liver Complaint, in fact all diseases arising from a disordered system, that nothing equals Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator for these troubles. Try it. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store

NO NONSENSE.

COLD FACTS TO DEAL WITH IN THE FUTURE NO MAN OR WOMAN TO BE TRIFLED WITH

Plain figures must be the Inducement. Every body needs, wants, and will have some stimulant in the house, and they can have it! Look out now! Here are prices for you.

Six year old Guckenheimer, Finch Gibson or Overholt guaranteed positively pure, six full quarts for $5.00, or $1.00 per single quart, packed and shipped to your home. No charge for packing. Silver Age Rye the people's favorite at $1.50 per each quart bottle, or 12 bottles for $15.00. Wines of all kinds, foreign or domestic for 50c upward. For further information send for a complete catalogue and price list to,

MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal Street
Allegheny Pa

THE SUN.

FOR

1891.

Some people agree with THE SUN'S opinions about men and things, and some people don't; but everybody likes to get hold of the newspaper which is never dull and never afraid to speak its mind.

Democrats know that for twenty years THE SUN has fought in the front line for Democratic principles, never wavering or weakening in its loyalty to the true interests of the party it serves with fearless intelligence and disinterested vigor. At times opinions have differed as to the best means of accomplishing the common purpose; it is not THE SUN'S fault if it has seen further into the millstone.

Eighteen hundred and ninety-one will be a great year in American politics, and everybody should read THE SUN.

Daily, per month,	$0.50
Daily, per year,	6.00
Sunday, per year,	2.00
Daily and Sunday, per year,	8.00
Daily and Sunday, per month,	0.70
Weekly Sun one year,	1.00

Address THE SUN, New York.

——"Think not the clothes will make the man," but they help. It is an undisputed fact that the Philad. Branch has more handsome styles, finer goods and better assortment of clothing than any two stores in Bellefonte.

Bald Eagle Nursery Fruit, Shade and Ornamental Trees.

I desire to inform the public that I have my usual assortment of nursery stock on hand for fall and spring planting. I grow of sorts I have tested. I do not boast of high priced new sorts, many of which I have tested and found of little value. Apple trees 15cts. or $14 per hundred, Pear, Shade, and Evergreen trees 40 cents, Grape vines 25 or 5 for $1, Quince 20 cents.

Unionville, Fleming P. O., Pa.
433 W. P. Fisher.

CAUTION.—HAVING PURCHASED AT Constable's sale the following articles of S. D. Burris: 3 stoves, chamber suit, horse, cow, sleigh, buggy, spring wagon, heifer, 3 hogs, and all the defendant's personal property. I hereby caution all persons against meddling with same leaving it in his possession,

KATE BURRIS,
433 Potters Mills.

WANTED.—ONE OR MORE PARTIES to contract for cutting hauling and loading prop timber at Centre Hall and vicinity. The timber is on Seven mountains, South of Centre Hall. For particulars address

J. W. BEECHER, Pottsville, Pa
or B. D. BRISBIN, Centre Hall, Pa. 443

ESTRAY.—CAME TO MY RESIDENCE, ON or about the 22nd day of October, 1890, a brindle heifer near about two years old. The owner is hereby notified to prove property pay charges and take the animal away or she will be disposed of as the law directs.

HENRY P. SANKEY,
nov. 10 2t Potters Mills.

HOMESTEAD FOR SALE.—THE UNDERsigned offers at private sale a fine homestead, 3 miles south-west of Tusseyville, a tract containing

o——o 97 ACRES LAND, o——o

thereon a 2 story house, barn and outbuildings, with an abundance of choice fruits, and a never failing spring of water. The land is under good cultivation, and about 12 acres are woodland. There are indications of coal on the land.

Terms.—to suit purchaser, or will be exchanged for town property. Apply to

W. R. FROM,
23 oct 3 m Spring Mills.

PUBLIC SALE.—WILL BE OFFERED AT public sale at Tusseyville, on the premises belonging to Rebecca Weaver, (formerly Bair,) on

o——o SATURDAY NOVEMBER 22, o——o

At 1 o'clock, the following real estate, viz: The first thereof being a timber tract. Bounded by lands of John Wagner, John Metzler and public road, containing

)——(6 ACRES AND 99 PERCHES,)——(

neat measure.

The second thereof beginning at a stone, thence by lands of Wm. Rishell south 16.5 deg. east 23 per. to a stone, thence north 44.5 deg east 15.9 per. to a stone, thence south 24 deg. 22.7 per. to a post, thence north 55 deg east 43.5 per. to a stone thence north 52.5 deg. west 27 per. to place of beginning containing

)——(6 ACRES AND 77 PERCHES.)——(

Thereon erected a 2-Story Dwelling House, Stable and other outbuildings. A lot of the choicest fruit on the premises, and a good spring at the door. Terms will be made known day of sale.

M. L. RISHELL,
Attorney.

BLACKSMITH WANTED.—WANTED A first class horse shoer, single man, good wages, and steady work, apply to

HARDMAN PHILIPS,
6nov 3t Yeagertown, Mifflin Co., Pa.

CASH or its EQUIVALENT.

To All Whom It May Concern:

Know ye that on and after Sept. 15th, 1890, I will sell for

CASH, OR ITS EQUIVALENT ONLY!

Having been doing a Credit business for 5 years, I find the patron who pays his bills has in a certain measure also to help pay the bad debts, etc., I am satisfied this will be beneficial to you and me Come and see that we are selling goods at *cash prices*. Thanking you for your patronage in the past and soliciting your future trade, I am Very Truly Yours,

R. E BARTHOLOMEW.

Centre Hall, Sept. 1, 1890. 2m

:o:

SERGES, Henriettas, Plaids, Stripes, Cloths, etc.

Yarns in Columbia brands, Germantown, Saxony, Spanish, German Knitting and Zeyhyr. Our 10 cent Saxony is the equal of any 12 cent Saxony made. Compare it and see.

Shoulder Capes from $2.50 to $10. Our full line of coats will arrive this week. At $4.50 we sell a stunner, but sizes are all broken up on that number now, but lots of more $20. We can say what there is not another coat house in town can say—that we did not carry one coat of last season's purchases over. Reason why, we bought the most stylish line at popular prices and not a misfit in the lot. Better for you and for us.

3 cakes of Grand-Pa's Soap for 25 cts. Ask any one that uses it whether it is good or not and above all if the price is correct. We think it is low. Others offer inferior grades at same prices, but don't touch them. Buy only the original,

Bustles at 10, 15, 20, and 25 cents. Four styles in Mantle Lambrequins. Writing Tablets from 4c up. Skirtings at all prices. Send to us for samples.

GARMANS.

Bellefonte.

:o: